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WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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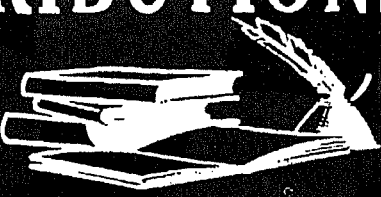
PRICE TEN CENTS



A GREAT VOLUME OF PRAYER HAS ASCENDED TO GOD ON BEHALF OF THE CONGRESSES — SOME OF WHICH HAVE ALREADY BEEN HELD IN STRATEGIC CENTRES OF THE DOMINION. THOSE HELD AT PRINCE RUPERT, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER HAVE STIRRED THE HEARTS OF THOUSANDS AND MANY HAVE SOUGHT THE LORD. THE ONTARIO CONGRESS BEGAN OCTOBER 17TH AND CONTINUES TO THE 21ST. IT IS CONFIDENTLY EXPECTED THAT INSPIRING AND SOUL-SAVING RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THESE GATHERINGS AND THE MONTREAL CONGRESS, SCHEDULED FOR OCTOBER 24-28TH. ONCE AGAIN, SALVATIONISTS HAVE EXPERIENCED THE TRUTH OF THE SAYING, "PRAYER CHANGES THINGS."

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on Various Topics of Interest



IT'S UP TO YOU

By Harold Brenneman

YOU may do as you please with God now. It is permitted. God placed Himself in men's hands when He sent Jesus Christ into the world as perfect God and perfect Man in one Being. He was then in man's hands. They cursed Him. It was permitted. Men spit upon Him. God allowed it. They called Him a devil. God withheld His wrath. Finally men arrested Him, gave Him a mock trial, flogged Him, nailed Him on a cross and hung Him between earth and heaven; and God allowed it.

You can do likewise, though Christ is not bodily present. You can ignore Him. You can ignore His Book, the Bible, and His Church. You can laugh at His blood-bought salvation, curse His followers, and laugh at Hell. It is permitted. The eternal Christ may knock at your soul's door, calling you to give up sin and prepare for Heaven. You may refuse Him, spit on Him, call Him a devil, curse Him. It is permitted. You may take His name upon your lips in oaths and curses if you so choose. He is in your hands—NOW.

On the other hand, you may seek His favour, humble yourself before Him and beg His mercy, implore His forgiveness, forsake your sins, and abandon your whole life to Him. He has said, "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me" (Revelation 3:20). The choice is up to you.

The latch is on your side of the door. The choice is yours: the revelings and banquetings of this world or quiet communion with God; the ever-burning lust of the flesh or the powerful victory of Holy Spirit discipline. The choice is yours: God is in your hands, now.

(Continued in column 4)

FIRST — THE KINGDOM

IN the world to-day men are seeking for something. Many are seeking riches (for which some are willing to sell their souls); many are seeking political positions, and others are after worldly pleasures. Society attracts many who want to be popular. To be a success in business is what many strive for, to be a success in the professional life, to be an outstanding figure in some profession. Men are seeking, striving and scheming to gain their ends. The humble worker is seeking to have a home of his own where he can raise his family and have a share of life's comforts.

ous business man, to belong to the best society; he wanted to enjoy the pleasures of life; he was willing to work hard, to study, and deny himself of ease to obtain his objective.

His mother said to him, "Son, what are your thoughts? You have been sitting here for an hour, your eyes have been staring into space, what are you thinking of?" So he told her of his ambitions, and asked her how he was going to accomplish his wish.

His mother picked up her Bible and said to him. "Read Luke: 12-31 — "Seek first the Kingdom of God

A PRAYER THAT ALL MAY OFFER

(From the Psalms)

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us, that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee. O let the nations be glad, and sing for joy; for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

Psalm 67.

How few there are who, first of all sit down to count the cost, who look into the future and seek divine guidance. Very few "seek first the kingdom of God".

A lad of sixteen, brought up in a good Christian home, hearing the Word read each day, counselled day after day in the truths of God's Word, sat thinking one day of the future. He wanted to be a prosper-

and all these things shall be added unto you." He read, and then turned to her, "Does that mean if I become a real Christian that God will give me all that I wish for?"

The answer came, calm but sure, "Son, if you put God first in your life, you won't have to scheme and plan for the future. Read Psalm: 37: 23 "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord."

You may have many temptations, and your circumstances may be exceedingly trying. Yet in spite of all you can flee to God, and dwell in His secret place. Nothing can really harm you while you abide in Him.

THURSDAY—

Ezekiel 33:1-9. "IF THOU WARN THE WICKED... THOU HAST DELIVERED THY SOUL." This is no easy matter. To warn the wicked takes both love and courage. Mere words will never reach hearts. God's power must be behind them. If we would "deliver" our souls we must plead with the sinner and agonize in prayer for him. Then he will believe in the reality of our interest, and will feel that we truly care for his soul.

FRIDAY—

Ezekiel 33:10-20. "I HAVE NO PLEASURE IN THE DEATH OF THE WICKED." God yearns to see every one saved. He says, "Why will ye die?" But He will not force you to accept salvation, much as He grieves to have you refuse it. The choice lies with you.

"The Spirit calls today;
Yield to His power,
O grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour."

SATURDAY—

Ezekiel 34:1-14. "I, EVEN I, WILL BOTH SEARCH MY SHEEP AND SEEK THEM OUT." We are all familiar

THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH

O Soul upon life's highway,
Have you heard the midnight cry?
Do you know the Bridegroom cometh
To meet His loved ones in the sky?
Is your lamp all trimmed and burning
Are your garments pure and white?
Are you ready now to meet Him
Be it morning, noon or night?

O Soul, out in the darkness
Soon the midnight hour will strike,
Are you waiting for the Bridegroom
If He should call for you tonight?
Soon He's coming, do not tarry,
He is calling you today;
While there's mercy with the Saviour
Oh get ready while you may.

—Martha Grenfell, Adjutant.

He said, "I guess I will go for a walk, mother, and think it over." As he walked along the lake near by, and through the trees in the park, he turned to see who was near, because he thought he heard someone speak. He was puzzled because he was sure he heard a voice.

Sitting down on a bench, he drew a small Bible from his pocket, opened it at the 37th Psalm and, reading verse after verse, he came to the end of the chapter. All he could remember was, "Trust in the Lord"—...; "Delight thyself in the Lord"—... "Commit thy way unto the

Lord"—and "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord".

In the humbleness of his boyish heart he prayed, "Dear God, make me what you want me to be." He returned home. All worry of the future was left behind, he was going to let God be first. That was nearly sixty years ago and that boy has never had a regret for having made the decision that day. His life has been spent in striving to do God's will.

Does it pay to serve Jesus every day? Of course! Can you, reader, look back on a life of usefulness in serving God? Has He been first in your life? Think it over then make sure God comes first.

(Continued from column 1)

God has already set the day when you will be in His hands. What He does with you then depends on what you do with Him now. Then it will be a "fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God" if you have abused Him in your hands. In that day God will have only two verdicts: "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the Devil and his angels" (Matthew 25:41), or "enter thou into the joy of thy Lord" (Matthew 25:21).

F. Stickells

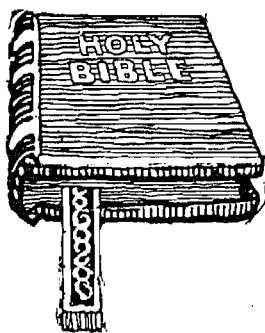
In our greatest fears and troubles we may ease our hearts by reposing ourselves upon God, in confidence of His support and deliverance.

Tillotson.

with the thought of the Lord Jesus as the Good Shepherd. But here God Himself speaks of searching for His sheep and seeking them out. His great Father-heart is full of love, and He longs that each one should be safe in the fold. Even if the human under-shepherds fail, the Chief Shepherd never disappoints us.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family And Private Worship



SUNDAY—

Ezekiel 8:1-11. "I BEHELD AND LO! A LIKENESS AS THE APPEARANCE OF FIRE." When the saints of old were granted a vision of God's glory they were wont to describe His awe-inspiring radiance under the simile of fire. In both Old and New Testaments it is written "Our God is a consuming fire." Fire purifies and refines, but it also destroys. The fire of God's presence will cleanse and beautify the sincere and humble in spirit but the proud and unrepentant it will consume.

MONDAY—

Ezekiel 8:12-18. "HAST THOU SEEN WHAT THE ANCIENTS... DO IN THE DARK, EVERY MAN IN THE CHAMBER OF HIS IMAGERY?" Thought which is only known to man and his Maker reveals the true state of soul as nothing else can. Are you troubled with evil thoughts? Tell the Lord about your difficulty. Then, as they come, claim deliverance at once, and turn your mind to what is pure and beautiful.

TUESDAY—

Ezekiel 9:1-11. "BEGIN AT MY SANCTUARY." The clearer our light the greater our responsibility. These people were in the temple of God, professing to worship Him; yet they were deeper sinners than the heathen around, for their opportunities were wider. God did not look at their profession, but at their hearts. How do we stand in His sight?

WEDNESDAY—

Ezekiel 11:14-25. "YET WILL I BE TO THEM AS A LITTLE SANCTUARY." Though captives in a heathen land, those who so desired could find in God their refuge and strength. God wants to make this beautiful promise true to you today.

Is Divine Protection Guaranteed?

By MAJOR CHAS. GODDEN (R), Dunnville, Ontario

"Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling."—Psalm 91:9, 10.

PSALM ninety-one is one of the most helpful of the 150 psalms. Perhaps it is because of the comfort, strength, protection and security it assures the people of God. In the heart of it we find a passage misquoted by the Devil when he was tempting Jesus in the wilderness! "He shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways." This is a true promise, but like all God's promises, it is conditional. God WILL protect us if we maintain our relationship with Him and dwell in that secret place — that "higher habitation," where no evil can reach us. But if we separate ourselves, and come out from under His wing of protection, renouncing our relationship with Him, and go into the far country, wasting our substance in riotous living, then what right have we to the protection of angels?

Misquotations

I have often heard people say glibly: "All things work together for good," but they don't finish the promise. Paul added: "To those that love God."

Another quotation people use rather superficially is: "God's in His Heaven; all's right with the world." But every thoughtful person knows all is not right with the world. It is obvious that the world is out of joint; or else the world's systems are awry, and at variance with God, to our detriment.

But angels ARE given to protect us. Don't you think angels protected the Babe in Bethlehem, when He was in danger of being slain?

An angel was sent to strengthen Christ after the temptations already

referred to, and again in Gethsemane, after the greatest battle of His life, Verses 9 and 10 of this psalm read: "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, thy habitation, no evil shall befall thee, neither shall any plague come near thy dwelling."

Faith Brings Calm

This psalm has been of great comfort and consolation to the writer when in danger on land or sea. When the dreaded submarines were doing their worst during the two world wars and we were at our wit's end, nothing could be done but just dwell in that "higher habitation," and trust the Eternal God. Our devoted airmen, who excelled in courage, revealed in their letters home that they were scared, but many of them committed themselves to God for security. Though not having any claim to exemption from death or injury, they found peace by trusting Him for whatever might happen.

No, this promise cannot mean preservation from bodily affliction, or death, for we have known many saints of God who have been sufferers for years. Their pain and buffetings have shamed us into a stronger faith by the courage and poise we have seen in them. Sometimes pain is a blessing, for it warns us that something is wrong. Some of the most insidious and deadly diseases are often painless, and we become aware of them when it is too late.

Many of the choicest saints I have met in my ministry were bed-ridden for years, yet they were radiant in their courage and in their confidence in the all-wise plan of the Master Potter. God does not always remove our handicaps, but He does give us grace to master them. He does not remove the hill, but He gives strength to scale its heights. The writer to the Hebrews says: "No



CRAFTILY, the Devil used Scripture in his series of temptations to Jesus, who had gone into the wilderness to seek power from God prior to commencing His ministry. Here the Evil One is pictured on the mountain-top, promising Jesus all the kingdoms of the world if He would fall down and worship him. Jesus answered the Adversary by also quoting Scripture. Satan urged the Saviour to cast Himself down from the temple, promising that God's angels would protect Him, "lest He dash His foot against a stone." Jesus knew God would not work a miracle for anyone presumptuous enough to jump off a high roof, and He properly rebuked the Evil One. Read the accompanying article, and find guidance on divine protection.

chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness to them that are exercised thereby."

To dwell, then, in that "higher habitation" is to dwell in God. John said, many years after the Psalmist: "He that dwelleth in God, dwelleth in love, for God is love, and God dwelleth in Him."

The Psalmist's message "Because thou hast made the Lord thy habitation, no evil shall befall thee, nor any plague come nigh thy dwelling" means that angels are watching over you; God's wing protects you, and love is your dwelling. Jesus, when weeping over the rebellious city of Jerusalem, and the thought of a

desolate temple, probably recalled this psalm when He said to them: "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how oft would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, but ye would not. Now your house is left unto you desolate!"

Maybe some reader of these lines has not made God his or her habitation. May I say, there is no other eternal security? Some day every one will have to acknowledge this, so be wise and make Him your habitation today. Acknowledge your need, your sins, your Saviour, and you will be able to say with Paul: "For I know that all things work together for good to them that love God!"

Do it this very minute!

ONLY 56 SHOPPING DAYS TO CHRISTMAS



THE beautifully-conceived facsimile—shown herewith gives only a dim idea of the colourful and attractive picture that adorns the Christmas WAR CRY. Already orders are pouring in from all over the territory, and the wise corps or institutional officer will begin the sale of this welcome periodical early in November.

One feature of this year's special edition is the number of Canadian writers who have contributed interesting stories or articles centred around the nostalgia and joyful Christmas season—write-ups that are redolent of sleigh-bells, sparkling snow-scenes, Yuletide goodwill to the needy and, best of all, the glorious message of hope in the coming to earth of a Saviour.

The Army's world leader, as well as Canada's leaders have written helpful messages and the whole is printed on good paper and profusely illustrated. The price is the same as usual—fifteen cents. Order early so as to ensure a few copies for sending to friends overseas or in other parts of the continent.

GOD'S WILL

"**G**OD will give us opportunities to try our consecration," said Madam Guyon, "whether it be a true one or not. No man can know whether he is thus wholly consecrated except by tribulation. That is the test. To rejoice in God's will, when that will imparts nothing but happiness, is easy even for the natural man."

"But none but a regenerated soul can rejoice in the divine will when it crosses his path, disappoints his expectations, and overwhelms him with sorrow."

"Trial, therefore, instead of being shunned, should be welcomed as the test, and the only true test, of a true state." Paul writes: "Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth."

A Light Undimmed

A Light revealing sin's dark woes,
With all their hidden snares;
Doth point men to the Lamb of God,
—The Christ who loves and cares.
God's Word, with all its wondrous glow,
Illumines His "beware."

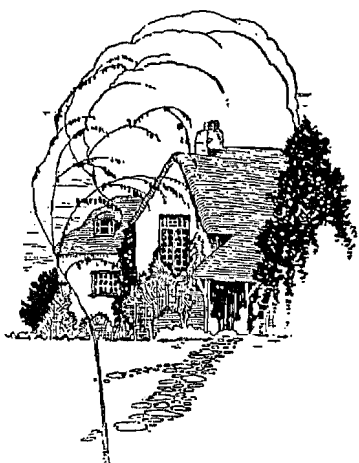
A Light it is that ne'er grows dim,
—A Beacon with bright ray;
A Healing Balm for sin-sick ray;
A Guide for those astray.
A Lamp that lights that darkest path,
And leads to "Endless Day"!

Martha Grenfell, Adjutant

The . . .

HOME

. . . PAGE



OF
INTEREST
TO ALL
MEMBERS
OF THE
FAMILY

GIFTS THAT GOLD CANNOT BUY

By ALMA MASON

TODAY I purchased lovely new drapes and a rug for my living room. Spring arrived with the hanging of the chartreuse drapes and the spreading of the leaf-green rug. I stood and revelled in the soothing beauty around me. The blush-pink lamps and orchid cushions added a magic touch. My carefully hoarded dollars had melted into fairyland for sure. Then I glanced here and there about the room. Thoughtfully I picked up a little ornament — then another and another. I looked at the paintings on the walls and the pictures on the mantle.

Treasure Handed On

Here in my hand rested a tiny pair of baby shoes in bronze. Years ago my mother-in-law handed me the scuffed little shoes. My husband had worn them when a baby. She had treasured them for twenty years or more. I can still see the sweet expression on her face as she carefully placed her gift in my hands. Her treasure became mine and all these long years the shoes have glimmered like a beacon on my polished table.

My eyes strayed to the desk. A crocheted doily adorned the top of it and above it on the wall hung a fragile porcelain plaque. The doily is as fine and delicate as a silver spider web in mist. The plaque was painted by a famous artist and deft brush strokes have etched in a fraction of Italian background — columns framed in blue sky sprinkled with white clouds. I thought of two brown hands bearing these gifts; of two lovely dark eyes full of neighbourly appreciation. No words accompanied the gift. There was no need for words — even if my Greek neighbour could have fluent-

ly commanded my language. Many hours of painstaking work under lamplight had fashioned the doily. The plaque had been a treasure from the homeland.

In the centre of the desk shelf three exquisite red roses bloom in lacy asparagus fern. They are made of cloth but are breath-takingly beautiful. Last Mother's day a young Hungarian girl lovingly put them on my table as she clung to me in sobbing loneliness. With her humble gift I became for the day, at least, the living symbol of her mother and brother so far away, suffering under the heel of Communism.

Next I fondled a walnut letter file. It has encircled family letters for many years while he who made it has been busily growing to manhood. As I touched it, memories of a sturdy son came flooding back. I heard again, "Mom! Mom! See what I made for you at school." Just a letter file? No, indeed! Its shining surface portrayed for me a small, round face puckered with the effort of creative perfection; of miniature hands employed in a labour of love.

Back In The Past

My eyes strayed upward to my mantel. It held a sparkling, clear set of blue glass. As I gazed into the depths of the candy jar I travelled life's path back thirty-two years. I became a girl on the threshold of a happy event. I heard the good wishes and saw the upturned faces of the church choir as their president placed a box containing the candy jar in my hands. In memory my eyes filled again with tears. My little speech of gratitude oozed through a persistent lump in my throat. The faces faded. So few are

HOW'S YOUR FACE?

IT is an interesting experience, when walking along a crowded street, to study the faces of those passing and to notice how many faces—or how few—have a really happy expression. Is it not true that bright, radiant faces are in the small minority?

Some faces are expressionless. Many looked troubled, worried, even discouraged. Some are shrewd, scheming, crafty. But how few are carefree! How few show forth in some mysterious way a deep peace, contentment and joy of heart! What a different world it would be if more faces were like that.

There ought to be a light upon a Christian's face. It is not always so, and when it is not the wearer belies Him who dwells within. If salvation does anything, it brings contentment and joy.

There are intimations throughout the Bible of the lightened faces of believers. One of these was Moses. He could be very stern; he

made some sad errors. But God called him into a happy relationship, and it was seen in his face. "Moses wist not that the skin of his face shone while he talked with Him!" The radiance of his face was so dazzling that, when he spoke with the children of Israel, he put a veil on his face!

David, in one of his Psalms, says of those who do good, "They looked unto God and were lightened." Again, "They looked on Him and were radiant!"

The secret of the lightened face is the steadfast look, fixed upon the Son of God. We are to run life's race looking unto Jesus, and we have the promise, "We all, with open face, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory."

How is your face? If it is not a glowing one, seek Christ today. He will change your face as well as your heart.

Edwin Clayton, Colonel (R)

left. So many have graduated to a heavenly choir.

There, tall and stately, stood the blue glass candle-sticks. Linked with them in memory, I saw the face of the teacher of our dramatic club. She loved blue. Knowing it was my favourite colour, she had the club add the candlesticks to the candy jar the choir had given me. Then she journeyed far afield to add six genuine willow cups and saucers to the gift.

I can scarcely bear to look at the candlesticks. The thoughts of the life of the giver are so bitter-sweet. Living a life of unselfish sacrifice, relinquishing a career on the operatic stage to care for invalids in her family she, at length, became a

the art shop of a member of my family. Before Christmas that year the artist came for lunch. When he left we found a huge brown paper package resting against the dining room wall. On the back of the painting inside was inscribed our names and a Christmas message. The artist is almost blind. As the years advance, the scene seems to take on added lustre — a richer blend of tone and colour.

Beyond Purchase

I looked again at the drapes — at the rugs — at the rosy lamps. The thought stirred within me, "How empty are material blessings without love sewn in each seam, crocheted in each stitch, etched with each brush stroke." My dollars bought shining material, lavish colours. They could not buy the labour of love — the fullness of beauty embodied in my music box that came tinkling in my door with a happy smile above it. My money could not possibly buy the worn Bible resting on my table; the Bible marked here and there by the fingers of my courageous grandmother.

Perhaps I am sentimental to a fault but these homey treasures are to me the epitome of love given and returned; of faith that will move mountains; of beauty that is ageless and invincible. As the years advance, securely wrapped in warm folds of memory, firmly tied with sharing and loving, they become priceless. Age hallows them. Time cannot mar them. Gold cannot buy them.

How could money ever buy
Baby shoes from long ago?
Painting of a deep blue sky
From a loving brush I know?

Money cannot buy a gift
Fashioned by a little son;
Wealth will set the world adrift,
But 'tis made for only one.

Half the universe we own
By the love of those we share,
Trinkets steeped in grace become
Treasures great beyond compare.

Maturity will never rest on a people if all they recognize as real are the things of *this* and *now*, as long as they deal forever with *what* and never with *why*.—Bernard Iddings Bell.

THE CHRISTIAN HOME



WHERE family prayer is daily said,
God's Word is regularly read,
And faith in Christ is never dead,—
That is a Christian home.

Where father, mother, sister, brother,
All have true love for one another
And no one ever hates the other,—
That is a Christian home.

Where family quarrels are pushed aside
To let the love of God abide
Ere darkness falls on eventide,—
That is a Christian home.

Where joy and happiness prevail
In every heart without a fail
And thoughts of God on high set sail,—
That is a Christian home.

Where Jesus Christ is Host and Guest,
Through whom we have eternal rest
And in Him are forever blest,—
That is a Christian home.

—Selected.

hopeless arthritic cripple herself. Last year she passed away in a home for incurables, deserted by her wealthy family, alone and friendless. Surely now she will use that lovely contralto voice that, in life here, was subdued and silent.

I looked at my oil paintings. A few years ago I had admired one in

OF INTEREST TO CANADA'S YOUTH



TRAINING COLLEGE NOTES

"**S**ALVATIONISM—its essential spirit" was the apt title of the Territorial Commander's first lecture to the "Courageous" Session of Cadets, and, because of his firsthand knowledge of and link with Army building and builders the cadets were much edified.

Cadets had an early opportunity of becoming acquainted with that doughty band of officers at whose corps they will be trained during the session. The corps concerned are the Temple, Earls Court, Lisgar, East Toronto, Lippincott, Parliament, Rowntree and Wychwood, the latter being the corps where specialized young people's training will be given.

The sixty-five men and women of this session have had ample chance to demonstrate their right to the name "Courageous". Open-air fighting in the downtown areas of Toronto has been greatly entered into, and the results are most heartening. Two men-cadets tackled a man the worse for drink, took him into a restaurant for coffee (which partially sobered him) then talked and prayed him into the Kingdom. Their last view of the convert was his glad wave of the hand as he stepped on a street car on his way home rather than gravitating once more to certain shady haunts.

At the women cadets downtown open-air meeting, two persons were invited to attend Sunday services; one accepted, and found his way to the Temple where, according to the report of Major J. Robertson, he sought salvation. The other a young Austrian school teacher, attended North Toronto Corps where the women cadets, led by the principal, were holding services. Labouring under a severe emotional disturbance and now on his way to his homeland, he was persuaded that Christ alone was the solution to his problems. He knelt at the Mercy-Seat and peace of mind was instantaneous. "This is the happiest day of my life", he said; "I have lost a great load". "Yes," said the principal, "a load of sin." Another man who professed to be a Christian, and was dealt with at the open-air stand by a woman sergeant, was led into the experience of holiness.

The cadets are doing something new with WAR CRYs this year, partly accounting for the increases in sales which have brought the number sold up to 1,000 copies per week. They are distributing the paper from house-to-house in districts not ordinarily covered by any corps. Some valuable contacts are thus made, and much spiritual help has been given. Open-air meetings in these same districts may prove a useful "follow-up" to the distribution of the Army papers.

HE BECAME POOR FOR US

HE had everything. He emptied Himself, that we might be filled! Is that it? With humbled hearts with tears of shame, we answer, "Yes, it is thus." In the presence of this example all our gifts of love must fade and be forgotten. We have no heart to think of them. Have any of us become poorer than we were for His sake? What were our becoming poor to His? Poor! Who has known poverty like His?

UNDER UNUSUAL ROOFS

Even A Shinto Temple Houses Sunday School

A Company Meeting Survey By The Former International Youth Secretary, Colonel G. Blomberg

IN the eye hospital of Semarang, Indonesia, we are conducting a growing company meeting which now numbers over 100 students. Between 500 and 700 children gather for an Army service in the Ontario Hospital at Orillia, Canada. Similar arrangements are made at the Sugimanu Sanatorium, Japan, where the territorial young people's secretary recently enrolled nineteen junior soldiers as a result of our company meeting there.

Fifty healthy children of leprosy parents meet regularly for their instruction by the Army in a leper colony at the Kusaba outpost, also in Japan. Other such institutions where the Army is welcomed for its company meeting instruction to young people are the *Detention Home for Children*, at Jackson, Mich., U.S.A. and the *Institution for Backward Children* at Levin, New Zealand. At Levin no fewer than 300 children attend.

Flannelgraph For The Deaf

Sweden reports some unusual roofs: in several state institutions for deaf and dumb children we run regular Sunday schools, and the flannelgraph is for obvious reasons a most popular method of instruction. The Lap children of Jukkasjarvi, north of the Arctic circle receive our instruction in their state boarding school.

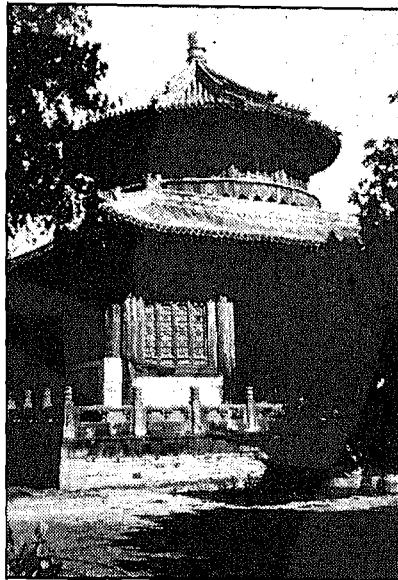
At all our Red Shield centres, both in the near and the far East, as well as in Europe including Malta and Gibraltar, we gather boys and girls chiefly from the families of service men, but always with an open welcome to other young people as well, in the teashops, canteens, lounges and kitchens of these centres for company meeting instruction.

Even At The Training College

In San Francisco, U.S.A. a company meeting has been started under the roof of The Salvation Army Training College. This interesting report has reached us. "Having quite a number of married cadets with children at the Training College, we decided to commence a company meeting there. We extended the invitation to people in the immediate district through visitation and are now averaging eighty children each Sunday at the company meeting which is conducted as a training course by the cadets themselves who occupy the positions of local offi-

cers. At the Christmas party given for the children of the neighbourhood we had over 160 present. This will no doubt lead to the establishment of a new regular Army youth centre here."

In Great Britain I find a wide range of company meeting "roofs", including most of those already



An Oriental Temple.

mentioned, but here are some of the more unusual buildings: a nursing home, a builder's canteen, a scout hut, a fruit-picking store, a cricket pavilion, a British Legion hut, and finally a military drill hall. (In this last mentioned building the Army word "company meeting" for Sunday school is singularly appropriate.)

In the other parts of the world other varieties of the subject "unusual roof" are found. At Southdene, South Africa, the children meet in a disused airways hut; in a suburb, of Sydney, Australia in a former hen house (no cackling please!) In Sweden, in a room of a Red Cross building. In Ceylon under the thatched cottage roofs and sitting on mats of reed the children receive the good news; at trailer camp sites all over America, often among a migratory population, we endeavour to give young people this Christian teaching.

Even In A Bus And Garage

Others are held inside a "Sunday-school bus" in Norway, and on a dairy farm, in a barn above a disused stable (how Christmassy!) in New Zealand; in an old log cabin, in a tar paper shack and in a garage in some other parts of the world, not to mention in a fish cannery in Alaska. (Of course these primitive roofs serve as a starting place. In most cases a more suitable and permanent building is very often soon acquired.)

The young people meet in the Canberra Government Play Centre, Australia, for Salvation Army instruction. In Santiago de Chile the Swedish Ambassador has placed a room of the Embassy at the disposal of the Army for a Sunday-school to be conducted in Swedish for the families of the embassy and consular staffs, including the Ambassador's own daughter. The territorial young people's secretary, himself a Swede, will supervise this. In Maori homes in New Zealand with

hideous carved faces looking down upon them from the rafters, the beautiful Maori children meet the Army Sunday by Sunday.

But the most unusual roof I have come across in my survey is that of a Shinto Temple. The commanding officer of the Yanazu outpost in Japan has obtained the permission of the Shinto priest to conduct her regular Sunday school hour in one of the rooms of his temple.

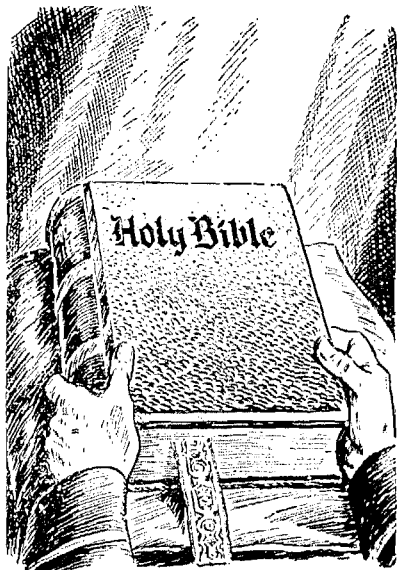
I must mention also a unique company meeting, not under but on a roof! The outpost of the Tai Hang Tung (Hong Kong) Corps conducts all its activities for the young people, including the company meeting on the top of a block of buildings seven stories up (no elevator). The activity is so popular that they have to report "full roof" every meeting, so much so that the young people's secretary writes to tell me that she has applied for the use of one more roof!

God's Canopy — The Sky

Finally we come to God's own roof—the open sky—and this is the only roof for our company meetings in numerous places. Only a few instances: right in the thickly populated areas of Auckland, New Zealand, a company meeting is held in the open-air at 10 a.m. each Sunday with a full set of teachers and flannelgraph. Along the roadsides and in the yards, at the seashore under coconut palms (any nuts falling?) and with the blue waters of the Caribbean in front, on a banana plantation and on the Training College lawn at Kingston—all in the West Indies; also on the Pampas of Brazil, with special attention given to the families of the many shepherds there, the Army gathers the young people for Company meetings.

Thank God for every roof, usual or unusual, under which children and young people are given Christian teaching in the Army. The above survey may remind someone that there is a roof somewhere looking for a company meeting and a company meeting looking for a roof and a teacher. Can something be done about it?

CAN YOU SAY WITH THE POET, "Holy Bible, Book Divine; Precious Treasure, Thou art mine?"



I PRAY FOR HIM

HOW does he bear this darkened hour,
When on his spirit's window sill
No golden candle of belief
Is shining warm and bright and still,
No faith-empowered lantern gleams
Upon his heart's steep-rising hill?

Lord, fill me with a holy power,
A mighty love, that I may be
A messenger to help him find
The glory-lighted certainty
Of heart-deep fellowship with Christ

For now and all eternity.
—Grace V. Watkins.



KOLANYA — A NEW FIELD

Welcomes An Australian Reinforcement

By CAPTAIN J. JENKS, Kenya

FIRST-LIEUTENANT D. BEARD, of Australia, arrived at Kolanya, and on the Sunday the comrades of the corps, the girls and boys of the two intermediate schools, the blind boys from the farm, and the hospital staff gathered to welcome their new Sister.

Kolanya Hospital is somewhat different from the average Canadian maternity hospital, for although a large part of the work at Kolanya has to do with mothers and babies, there are also a busy out-patients' department, a men's ward, a children's ward, and some private rooms occasionally used by the Indians from Malakisi village. Cases requiring operations are usually taken to Bungoma Government Hospital, eighteen miles away, from Kolanya does not yet boast electricity and a modern operating theatre.

Welcome Afforded

When 1st-Lieutenant Beard arrived, she was warmly welcomed by the doctor, Mrs. Brigadier Macintosh, and the matron, Sr.-Captain Janet Watson. Other staff at the hospital consists of one African trained nurse, some untrained African girls with a rather shaky knowledge of English, and Captain Simiyu, who combines the functions of corps officer and hospital secretary.

Mention must be made of the school-children who attend clinic in large numbers after classes each day, helping themselves to mangoes, lemons and guavas from the hospital trees on their way back to the school area. It was one of the schoolgirls who created Kolanya's classic story. The doctor, busy with a row of ailing girls, noticed black clouds gathering in the sky and said to the pupil, "I think it's going to rain! Will you go to my house and bring my mackintosh?"

"Yes, madam," she replied, and off she sped, to return empty-handed, with the mystifying message, "He is coming." The doctor was somewhat puzzled, but light dawned on her when Brigadier Macintosh tapped on the door and said, "Did you want me, dear?"

April Fool

The scholars may be said to supply the light relief, for on April 1, several big boys carried another lad into the hospital, deposited him at the doctor's feet, assured her that he was very ill, and departed. When the doctor turned to pick up her stethoscope and thermometer, the "patient" arose, edged to the door, and said, "I am better now, madam. It is April the first."

Another of the little problems at the hospital is the poor understanding of English shown by the girls. If sent to fetch a bowl of water, they may possibly return with a broom.

Having had very little training the girls do not always realize the importance of the tasks they are asked to do. If they are told to feed a small child and the child refuses to open its mouth, they do not persist in the matter. The Sister must be constantly on the look-out to see that everything has been done. This is an unfortunate situation.

The Kolanya car has a special adjustment so that a stretcher can be slid into grooves in the back. Normally an African driver is available, but he lives at some distance and



goes home every evening. One Sunday evening, when the rest of the hospital staff was away at officers' councils, Lieutenant Beard screwed up her courage to drive a very ill patient to the Government Hospital. In pouring rain she drove along muddy roads in the dark in a car that she had not previously handled. Her only comment was, "Well, it was a matter of life or death."

One of the saddest cases since her arrival was that of a fourteen-month-old baby suffering from malnutrition. Tiny and shrivelled, it looked no more than three months old and needed weeks of careful feeding to restore it. The baby was admitted, and as the mother refused to be separated from it, she was allowed to stay in hospital with the child. After four days her husband came and insisted on taking both his wife and the baby back home. Doc-

(Continued in column 4)

KENYA WITNESS BEARS FRUIT

A Kikuyu Whose Life Told For Christ

TWO stories from Kenya show how the power of God, working through the instrumentality of the home league, is able to penetrate the darkness of superstition which still overshadows much of Africa.

Sergeant Dorcas is a member of the Nairobi Central Home League. She is a cripple and is only able to speak in a whisper. But she has a wonderful testimony to give.

At one time she wore all the finery of the Kikuyu woman's dress, complete with coloured bangles in her ears. But they were wrenched out twenty years ago. As she used to dance in heathen ceremonies years ago, in her heart she now dances for the joy she has in the Lord.

Dorcas continually pleads with the women to leave their sins and to come to the home league to learn about Christ. Her officer says of her, "She is truly a Kikuyu heroine for the cause of her Saviour."

In one corps in Kenya the home league members met to consider what they could do in the current spiritual crusade.

Every day they met for prayer. Led by the corps officer's wife, they sang their way into the homes and hearts of the people of the area.

They then planned an "attack" on a certain hill, singing as they came across an old man digging for medical herbs to use in witch-doctor ceremonies. Knowing that belief in such things is useless, the women wanted the old man to know of a better cure. So they sang to him, in the language he could understand, "What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the Blood of Jesus!"

The old man was greatly moved. He ran off, saying he would return. He did return, bringing with him his three wives. The home league women knelt down and spoke to them about the power of Jesus' blood to cleanse from all sin. Then and there they pointed the man and his wives to the Saviour.

(Continued from column 2)

tor, matron and Sister did their best to try and persuade the man to let the baby remain, but he insisted on taking it home, in spite of warnings that the baby would probably die within a few weeks.

The War Cry, San Francisco.



The Challenge of New Guinea

A COMPARATIVELY RECENT OPENING HAS BEEN MADE in New Guinea, but already impressive progress has been seen. Reports have been carried in recent issues of The War Cry, indicating enrolment of soldiers, and Australian comrades who have changed employment to further the work in this area. Above is seen a group of Eastern Highland youth. Left, is Major Barker, of Australia, the pioneer in this field, talking with a primitive man in the same area. Below, natives at Bokondini are prepared for battle. In the rear is to be seen a mission station hut.





A SMILE AND A CUP OF TEA WINS THE ESKIMO

By WILMA RAYNOR, Reg.N., Indian and Northern Health Services

THOSE friendly little people with their smiling faces and stolid patience need no lessons on "How To Win Friends and Influence People". I think most of us who have lived and worked with the Eskimos will agree that they are extremely likeable, highly intelligent and very natural. I enjoyed working with them in spite of all the difficulties.

The Eskimo child until about seven years of age is very attached to its mother. When I began to admit their sick children to the nursing station at Frobisher Bay, I soon realized that "Anana" or mother had to be admitted with a sick baby, in most cases, to restore peace and order to the house. Very often within a day or two, father could no longer cope with the little lonesome brother left at home, so he, too, would be brought along and I would end up with half the family to feed and care for.

Opposition Breaks Down

At times, this situation would seem almost out of hand, but they were always so nice that I would find myself giving a shrug and grinning back at my charges, and nodding my head in agreement when another weak little voice inside me would be saying, "No—don't be a soft-hearted fool, old girl, there is bread to be made again, you've got to put your foot down with these people or you will fold up on this job." But I couldn't say "No."

This may not be the best hospital practice, but I was willing to stretch a point. Frobisher Bay was a new settlement and the people had no previous experience of hospitals. I wanted to gain their confidence before trying to make them understand that I could serve them better if I were not burdened with unnecessary work.

Somehow we managed to cure them in fairly good time even though the heating system sometimes didn't work, the plumbing froze, the cold and frost glittered on the walls and ice formed on the floors. I was almost ready to believe that the evil spirits of this rugged land resented us and were doing their utmost to drive us out. If so, I will say we gave them a battle and through it all the Eskimos and I scarcely exchanged a word. We talked with our hands and even our feet at times and always we grinned.

Several of the women from the camp, which is about four miles from the station, were bringing their babies for treatment. Babies are carried in the mother's parka hood which, incidentally, is an excellent way of transporting the child safely as he is so well protected from wind and weather and from the hungry husky dogs. Because of the intense cold and long trails, we tried to take time to serve hot tea and biscuits to these women.

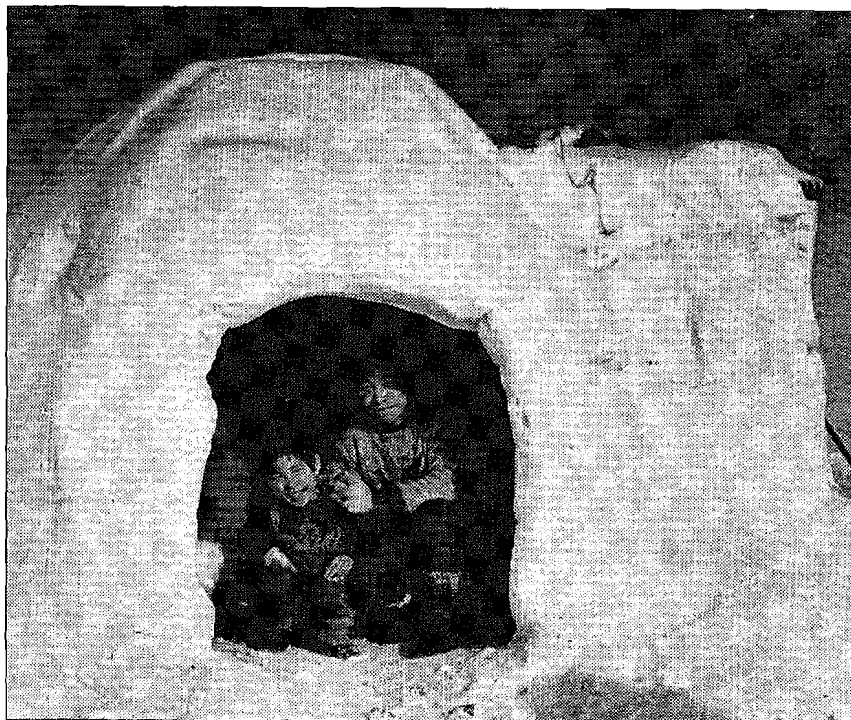
One day, because of the extra heavy load of work including bread to make, I neglected to serve tea. A new sick baby had arrived that day with one of the crankiest Eskimo mothers I ever encountered. She grunted, raved and scowled at me and I couldn't understand why she was so furious. That night I was telling my friend, the teacher, about this incident and she said, "Did she have tea?" "Gracious," I said, "that's it. I was so busy kneading the bread when she came in I never did get the tea made. I wonder if she will come back."

Two days later she did return looking just as fierce and forbidding as before. I smiled and the lady scowled and grunted fiercely. Then I dashed to the kitchen and presented the tea and cookies to her. The effect was instantaneous and I beheld one of the broadest smiles ever and heard a "Nikowami" (thank you.) We were friends at last, thank goodness.

Frightened By Solitude

Another day, an Eskimo brought his son, a seven-year-old school boy who was quite ill with a stomach complaint. The father agreed to leave him at the station and our Eskimo maid, Tikishaw, helped the frightened child into his bed after removing his komiks (boots). While she was in the cupboard getting pyjamas, the boy dashed past her and ran out the front door in his bare feet. It was December. Tikishaw raised a frantic cry for Nepatchee, our caretaker, who went after the boy and brought him back. Tikishaw wouldn't touch him. I knew by this time that this was another case where I would be obliged to admit the family in order to treat one child, so I let him go and managed to treat him in his own home. An Eskimo child seems frightened to death of remaining alone in a room. They are raised together in their

TWO BROTHERS enjoy the first sunshine in the porch of their snow house. They travelled with their parents by sled for thirty days from Holman Island to Banks Land.



SECRETS OF THE SEA SHELL

MANY have wondered what causes the noise that issues from a sea shell when it is held to the ear.

The rumble that is heard is, so to speak, the noise of expended vibrations brought to focus; that is, vibrations of sound that are under normal conditions too weak for us to hear, but which are in the air about us all the time.

These vibrations, impacting on the thin surface of a sea shell, are collected by it and focused so that we can hear them. They are the ghosts of sounds that are gradually dying out—sounds that range from a back-firing bus to grandma's hacking cough. In actual fact, you don't need a sea shell to collect them. If you cup your hand over your ear, you'll get pretty much the same effect.

300-YEAR-OLD YEW

BEDFORDSHIRE will lose a famous old yew tree when a road improvement scheme is carried out in the village of Pavenham. The tree was planted in 1666, shortly after the Great Plague of London.

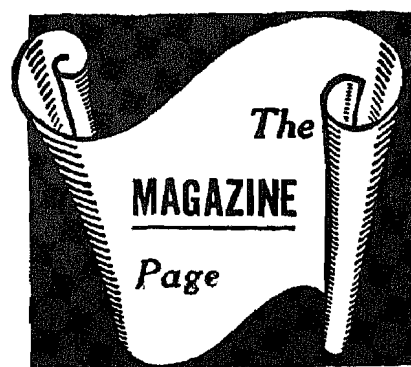
The story goes that some London children were told by their parents to follow a wagon out of the city until it took them to relatives in Pavenham. They managed the journey, but never saw their parents again, and in remembrance of them planted the yew tree at one of the village's most attractive corners.

Unfortunately the corner is too sharp for modern traffic, so the cottage where the children lived will have to come down when the road is widened.

PRECISION WATER BOMBING

SOMETHING new has been added to the usually intensely interesting programme for the Province of Ontario fire training school—demonstration of water dropping from the big Otter aircraft and helicopters as well as precision water bombing from the fast little Beaver patrol aircraft.

Water dropping from the Otter aircraft, being tried for the first time this summer, shows the aircraft carrying eighty gallon water tanks which can be dumped directly on fires. Under control of the aircraft pilot, these tanks, moreover, can be refilled in less than a minute by landing the plane on the nearest lake and scooping up the water into the twin tanks as it taxis for take-off. A helicopter using water pumping equipment is another new departure.



A GOAT AT THE AUCTION SALE

PEOPLE who go a lot to auction sales often have a habit of making their bids by a murmured word, sometimes by a grunt, and sometimes by just the merest nod of the head.

The auctioneer, amid all the hurry and excitement, is supposed to know what they mean. But sometimes he misunderstands, as in the famous case of the man who went to an auction with bad hiccups—and found, to his surprise, that he had bought a grandfather clock.

And now from Kimberley, South Africa, there comes an auction story with a difference.

The auctioneer was selling a number of goats when he felt a tug at his sleeve. He accepted the bid, and carried on with the sale. But when all the other bidders had dropped out, the auctioneer turned to look at whoever it was who had bought the goats.

And there was only a young goat behind him—still tugging playfully at his sleeve.

home and have no experience of solitude.

Eskimo children are not disciplined and for the most part there doesn't seem to be any need of it. Indulgence doesn't seem to spoil them and, at a comparatively early age, they begin to mimic their parents' work,—the girl in the home, sewing and preparing skins,—the boy with his father, hunting and fishing. The parents seem to retain the respect of the child in a natural way without any fuss.

Glad To Go Home

When our patients recovered and left us, we were rather surprised that the women walked out without so much as a word or a glance and invariably as soon as the door opened they seemed to fly through the air with a sudden burst of energy. They were so happy to return to their home be it the dingiest little shack you could imagine. We learned that Eskimos never say goodbye and that if we were thanked it was father who thanked us.

Without verbal communication, I knew I couldn't talk my way into or out of anything. All barriers of language seem to fade into insignificance, however, if you approach an Eskimo with two simple things: a smile and a cup of tea. After that you are just two human beings striving against the Arctic cold and storm, each curious about the other and quickly learning to depend on each other's skills; trying to bring a little more health and happiness into this harsh bleak land.

Health and Welfare Magazine

TEA TOTALS

SOME interesting figures about tea have been published in India, the world's biggest producer.

She has no fewer than 774,600 acres, mainly in Assam and West Bengal, given over to tea growing. Ceylon comes next with 574,250 acres, and then Indonesia, Japan, and Pakistan. Indian people themselves consume 175 million of the nearly 589 million pounds which they produce.



(Upper): CONGRESS DELEGATES on Saturday morning at the rear of the city hall near the memorial plaque which marks the location of the first open-air meeting held in Winnipeg. Heads are bowed and all unite in a prayer of thanksgiving for the blessings of God on the Army. (Lower): Scene at the congress musical festival on Saturday night, which was held in Winnipeg's Civic Auditorium.

Stirring Scene Of T

Winnipeg Witnesses a Vig

It was Saturday morning during the "Golden West" march, which would demonstrate to Winnipeggers the fact that The Salvation Army — was very much alive. A spirit of excitement swept the assembled (Toronto) and Regina Citadel, were there, as Ave. Colours were hoisted, a whistle sounded, troops was the Territorial Commander, Comm Wiseman and other leaders.

Dovercourt Band led the way, followed by officers of the Alberta Division. Regina Band followed, and the bandsmen were accompanied by the officers from Saskatchewan. A composite band of St. James and Ellice Ave. heralded the approach of the soldiery of all divisions, and the final band, Winnipeg Citadel, headed the contingent of Manitoba officers.

Thousands of busy shoppers stopped to witness this display of strength and enthusiasm. A brisk breeze extended the flags to the full; timbrellists with their instruments allowed the tri-coloured ribbons to flutter in the breeze; silver instruments gleamed. All this combined to make it a colourful march of witness.

The terminus of the march was the rear of the city hall, near to the spot where the Army held its first open-air meeting west of the Great Lakes, nearly seventy-one years ago. The Commissioner spoke of a desire to bring back the faith and vigour of the pioneer Salvationists. Prayer was offered by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, expressing the hope that the congress would be truly a God-glorifying event.

A Day Of Worship

The choice of a large theatre for the Sunday meetings was amply justified by the crowds and interest. After the opening song, the Dovercourt bandsmen sang the challenge, "Take time to be holy." This struck the chord for the entire meeting.

Following the selection "Here at the Cross," by the Congress Chorus, Colonel Wiseman turned to Peter's letter to a troubled church, and applied the challenge that Peter had issued to saintly living to Christians today. Dovercourt Band's playing of "Divine Communion" was a mellowing touch.

Mrs. Commissioner Booth's talk on the fire of the Holy Spirit and the means of grace necessary to keep the fire burning upon the heart's altar touched many hearts. The band sang with feeling, "Have Thine own way," the Spirit came to many hearts, and the response to the message was so spontaneous that the Mercy-Seat was filled again and again.

The afternoon citizens' rally was divided into three parts. The first, "Footprints of an Army," was a presentation of the multifarious operations carried out by The Salvation Army around the world. It embraced the cradle-roll to the old folk's home, corps cadetship, prison work, unmarried mothers work, guide and scout and musical groups. It concluded with the assurance that today the Army marches against sin, following the footsteps of Jesus, in taking its mission into all avenues of human need.

"Music with a Message" featured the Dovercourt and Regina Bands, and the Calgary male voice party. Regina Citadel Band launched this section with the playing of the march "Petone Citadel." The march "Pressing Onward," was Dovercourt Band's offering and the Calgary singers sang of "The Balm i

"PRAISE HIM WITH MELODY"

Enthusiastic Music-Lovers Pack Largest Auditorium

The beautiful Civic Auditorium, the largest building of its kind in Winnipeg, was filled to capacity for the Saturday night festival.

The Dovercourt bandsmen, as the chief guests, marched to the platform, after the other musical groups had taken their places and, with a fanfare opening, moved into the majestic harmonies of the National Anthem. The congregation remained standing for the Doxology, and prayer.

The Commissioner then welcomed the visiting band, and they, along with the Winnipeg Citadel, saluted the Toronto corps which they represented, and indirectly, the composer who was seated on the platform, (Deputy Bandmaster P. Merritt) with the march, "Dovercourt Citadel." Dovercourt Band returned

the compliment as they in turn presented "The Golden West" march.

The programme moved through a broad scope of musical composers and musical types from the Great Masters to Army classics and Negro folk melodies. A congress chorus, of nearly 200 voices, sang two numbers, under the leadership of Sr.-Major A. Brown. The Major also read from the scriptures.

Dovercourt Band contributed the thrilling selections, "Lord of the Sea," and "Treasures from Tschai-kovsky", while solo performers, Bandsmen R. Merritt, and Ken Moore presented "The Eternal Quest", and "Jubilate" on trombone and cornet respectively. Spontaneous applause greeted all the numbers of this fine musical aggregation. The band male voice party

(Leader P. Merritt) also sang "Hallelujah, Eternally," words written to Wagner's "Pilgrim's Chorus."

Winnipeg Citadel Band was enthusiastically received in a medley of Negro spirituals, a festival march, "Following the Flag", and the "Minuet from Quintet in E" by Boccherini.

Smaller Bands To The Fore

A festival of praise on Saturday afternoon featured smaller bands and singing groups, and the chairmanship of this Saturday afternoon effort was shared by the Chief Secretary and Bandmaster W. Habkirk, of Dovercourt—whose band had flown out to take part in the celebrations. Prayer was offered by the Albertan Divisional Commander

(Cont'd in Column 6)

s In The Gateway ie West

ous Expression of Salvationism

est" Congress at Winnipeg — the occasion for a march that hat Christianity—especially that expression of it known as and that something unusual was afoot in the city. cers and soldiers. The visiting bands of Dovercourt ere Winnipeg bands — the Citadel, St. James and Ellice d the parade was off. Marching in the vanguard of his oner W. Booth, flanked by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C.

Gilead," before Bandsman K. Dale, of Dovercourt, played the tenor horn solo, "Lover of the Lord." This portion of the programme was piloted by the Chief Secretary.

The congregation was moved by the forthright witness of the Vancouver "Harbourlighters" in the section, "Twice-Born Men." Led by their Commanding Officer, Captain W. Leslie, the men frankly told of the life of sin and dissipation in which they had indulged, but gave all the glory to God for His miracle-working power. Most could say that medical science had given them up as hopelessly incurable alcoholics, but where man fails, God shows His love and power. The Commissioner called upon all to recognize that the grace of God, and His ability to redeem men from sin, was available for all present.

A Triumphant Climax

The climax toward which the congress activities had been building — the salvation of souls — arrived, and the night meeting commenced in true Army fashion with the Founder's song, led by the Chief Secretary.

The Congress Chorus sang a song which spoke of the atoning work of Calvary, and Lt.-Colonel Knaap spoke on David's penitential psalm.

Dovercourt Band played the descriptive selection, "Waiting, Pleading, Knocking," following which two Harbour Light comrades and Deputy Bandmaster P. Merritt testified. The last named spoke of an outstanding spiritual event which happened in Winnipeg some twenty years earlier, and he challenged those present to test the changeless power of God to liberate man from evil.

The Calgary singers soulfully sang, "He died of a broken heart," and the Commissioner followed with a gripping Bible message.

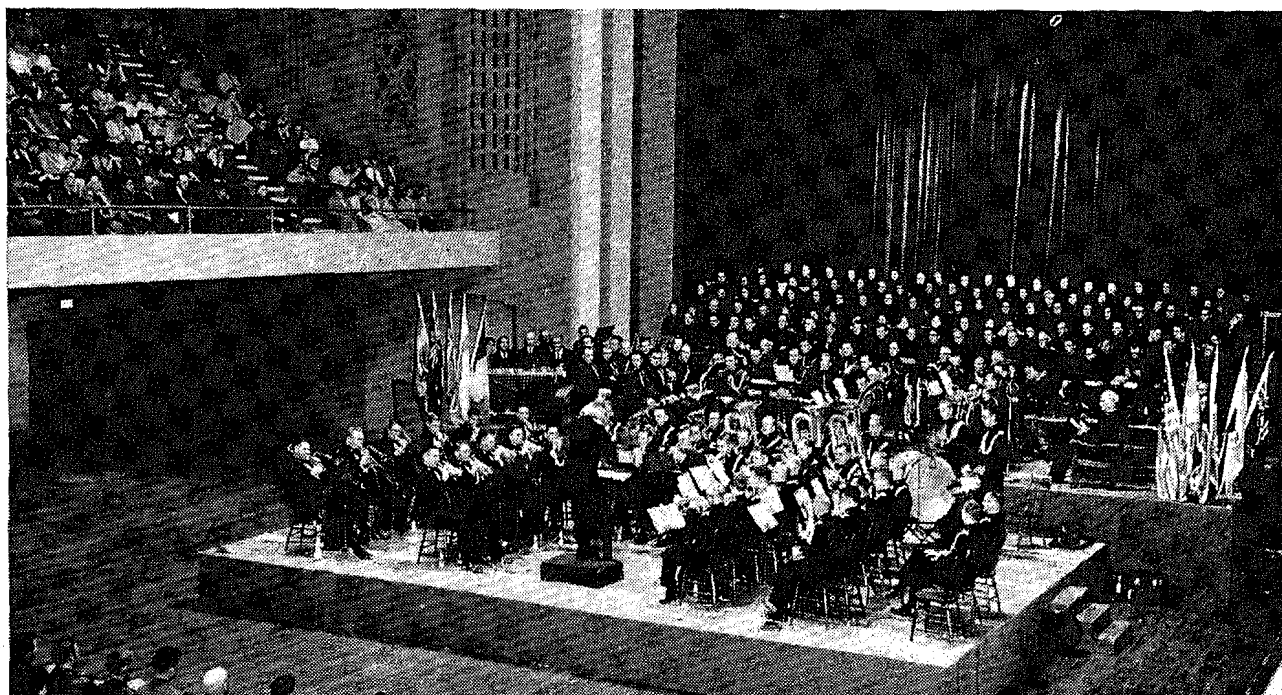
Among the seekers at the Mercy-Seat was a father, whose craving for drink had been a constant source of embarrassment to his family. Mothers who were perplexed with home problems, found security in One who has the answer to every problem. Youth, bewildered by the multitude of voices calling in the complex twentieth century world, found direction for their lives. The well-dressed knelt alongside those who were "down in their luck," husband knelt with wife in touching reconciliation. Victory was achieved, and the success of the "Golden West" Congress was realized in the many seekers after divine forgiveness.

Open-Air Tactics

Friday evening, at three different locations, and accompanied by various musical combinations, the Winnipeg Congress delegates united for a spiritual attack on evil influences, so evident at that hour of the day. Busy homemakers paused to listen, a tired shop-girl slackened her steps homeward, a drunk perched precariously against the wall — all attracted by the joyful news of God's free and full salvation.

Comrades from the ring mingled with this cross-section of humanity, distributing miniature loaves of bread, provided by the Saskatchewan Division, speaking of Him who can satisfy the deepest hunger of the soul.

(Continued foot column 8)



(Upper): THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, with the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap (left) at the spot where the first open-air west of the Great Lakes was held. A plaque marks the site. (Lower): Platform scene at the Saturday night musical festival in the Civic Auditorium. In the foreground is the Dovercourt (Toronto) Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk), with the Winnipeg Citadel Band (Bandmaster F. Merrett), the Harbourlighters from Vancouver, and the Festival Chorus (Sr.-Major A. Brown) behind.

(Continued from column 3)
Sr.-Major A. Simester, and a Bible passage was read by Bandsergeant J. Webster, of Winnipeg Citadel.

Bands participating were Regina Citadel (Bandmaster S. Slater); Ellice Ave., (Bandmaster C. Risby); St. James (Bandmaster J. Magenat); Brandon (Bandmaster W. Dinsdale M.P.); Winnipeg Citadel Singing Company (Leader S. Murray); Other vocal groups were the Ellice Avenue Songster Brigade (Leader J. Fisher) and the Citadel "Congressesettes" (Leader J. Symonds). The bands united under the baton of Sr.-Major A. Brown in one of his marches, entitled "My Deliverer."

Featured during the festival was the initial performance of the "baby band" of the Manitoba Division, from the Elmwood, Winnipeg, Corps. Captain C. Bowes, Edmonton, presented a drumming exhibition, accompanied by Pro-Lieutenant G. Bell, of Calgary on the bagpipe. The pipes were heard again during the Calgary male voice party's presentation of a Scotch tune.

Civic And Ecclesiastical Approval

Representatives of the church, judiciary, the crown, the provincial and city governments, along with members of the advisory board gathered to express greetings to the Congress delegates at supper.

The Archbishop of Rupertsland, the Most Reverend W. Barfoot, asked the blessing, and a meal provided by the host store, (The Hudson Bay Co.) was served. Following the repast, the Chairman of the Advisory Board, J. M. Sinclair, presided.

The Premier of Manitoba, Hon. D. L. Campbell spoke on behalf of the Provincial Government, and the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. J. S. McDiarmid, who were also present. He said, "We are proud of the Army here, and of your Christian service."

The Commissioner recalled the early days of the Army, and of his grandfather's interest not only in the crowds, but also in the individual.

Also seated at the head table were the Chief Justice of Manitoba, J. E.

WEST COAST CONGRESS

AS THE WAR CRY goes to press (Monday, October 7) word is to hand of the success of the congress held at Vancouver, for the British Columbia South Division, led by the Territorial Commander. Further particulars will be given in a subsequent issue. — Ed.

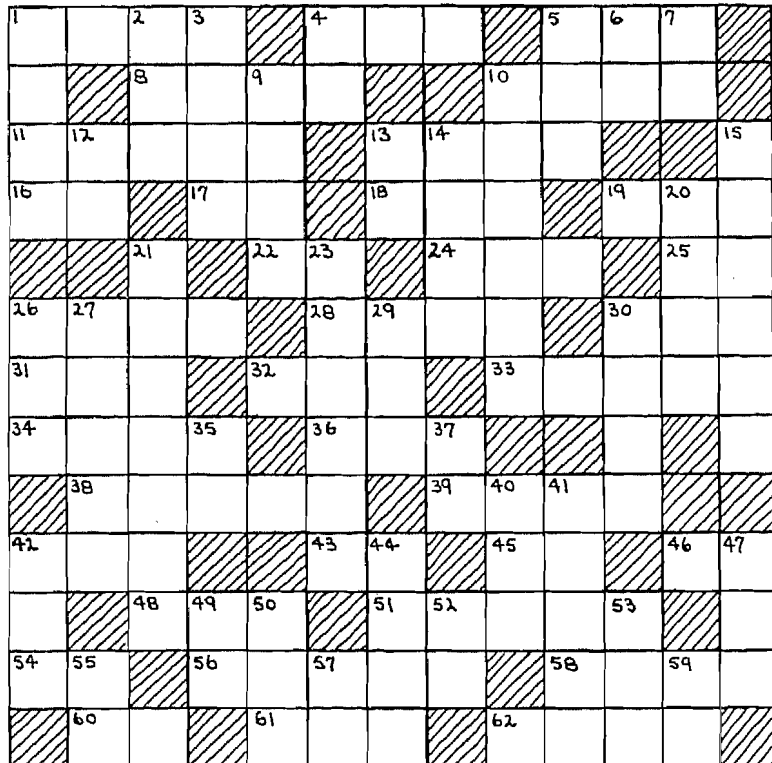
(Continued from column 1)
Replicas of the first War Cry published in Canada were also given, with an insert telling of the gatherings, and also of the love of God manifest in the sacrifice of Christ.

One weary soul, tired of his life of sin, knelt at the drumhead and sought that forgiveness so freely offered by God's grace. It is interesting to note that this convert was at all the Sunday meetings, indicating the change that had been wrought in his heart.

Adamson, and the Deputy Mayor of Winnipeg, Peter Taraska.

Bible Characters In Crossword Puzzles

"Simon Peter went up, and drew the net to land full of great fishes, an hundred and fifty and three: and for all there were so many, yet was not the net broken."—John 21:11.



Co. W.A.W. Co.

No. 16

DRAUGHT OF FISHES (JOHN 21)

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "did . . . himself into the sea" :7
- 4 "saith unto Peter, It is . . . Lord" :7
- 5 "dragging the . . . with fishes" :8
- 8 "girt his fisher's . . . unto him" :7
- 10 "and ye shall . . ." :6
- 11 Father of men renowned for wisdom I Kings 4:31
- 13 "fish . . . thereon, and bread" :9
- 16 Plural form of some nouns
- 17 Licentiate in Surgery (abbr.)
- 18 Those in office
- 19 Feminine name
- 22 "Jesus stood . . . the shore" :4
- 24 "And . . . other disciples came in a little ship" :8
- 25 Evangelical Union (abbr.)
- 26 Exhibit
- 28 Himself
- 30 Unbranched antler of young deer
- 31 Over (contr.)
- 32 Since
- 33 "Jesus . . . unto them" :10
- 34 "drew the net to . . ." :11
- 36 "durst ask . . . , Who art thou" :12
- 38 Opposite of left
- 39 Slope of a hill
- 42 Edwin (abbr.)
- 43 Western Continent (abbr.)
- 45 Second tone of the scale
- 46 Affirmative vote (var.)
- 48 Revolver
- 51 "taketh . . . , and giveth them" :13
- 54 Inner Guard (abbr.)
- 56 "they saw a fire of . . . there" :9
- 58 Tinge
- 60 "full . . . great fishes" :11
- 61 "knowing that it was . . . Lord" :12

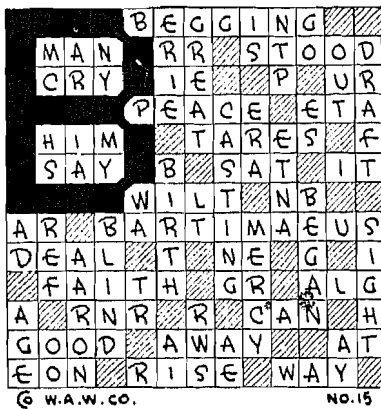
A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's puzzle

- 62 "entered into a . . . immediately" :3
- Our text is 1, 4, 5, 22, 24, 38, 39, 60, 61 and 62 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 "As soon then as they were . . . to land" :9
- 2 School (abbr.)
- 3 Garden implement
- 4 Telegraphic transfer (abbr.)
- 5 Nod
- 6 The letter N
- 7 Territorial Decoration (abbr.)
- 9 "We . . . go with thee" :3
- 10 "for the multitude of . . ." :6
- 12 " . . . it were two hundred cubits" :8
- 13 Long Island (abbr.)
- 14 Social insects
- 15 "Bring of the fish which ye have now . . ." :10
- 20 "Children, have ye any . . ." :6
- 21 "when the . . . was now come" :4
- 23 "that . . . they caught . . . nothing" :3 (pl.)
- 26 The sun
- 27 "when Simon Peter . . . that it was the Lord" :7
- 29 Hawaiian food
- 30 "Jesus saith unto them, come and . . ." :12
- 35 Director-General (abbr.)
- 37 Master of Science (abbr.)
- 40 Wrath
- 41 Cessation of life
- 42 A son of Gad. Gen. 46:16
- 44 "now they were not . . . to draw it" :6
- 47 " . . . was not the net broken" :11
- 49 Upper Canada (abbr.)
- 50 "disciples knew . . . that it was Jesus" :4
- 52 Recording Secretary (abbr.)
- 53 502 (Roman numerals)
- 55 "Peter saith unto them, I . . . a fishing" :3
- 57 Exclamation of surprise
- 59 Notary Public (abbr.)



Co. W.A.W. Co.

No. 15

LEAGUERS AT ROBLIN LAKE

AS the evening sun was setting, the delegates to the Mid-Ontario Division Home League Camp, at Roblin Lake, formed a circle around the flag-pole. Sr.-Major E. Hart asked God's blessing on the effort which was to last from Tuesday to Friday under the leadership of the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier M. Flannigan.

The theme for the welcome meeting was set by the Belleville octette party in the singing of the song "Soldiers of Christ, arise!" Music was supplied by the Belleville Band. The hall was packed, and everyone was blessed by the message given by the guest speaker, Mrs. Brigadier J. Wells.

Morning devotional periods were led by Sr.-Captain J. Murray, Mrs. 1st-Lieut. D. McNeilly, and Sr.-Captain E. Stibbard. Programme planning was outlined, and ways and means of raising money was discussed in the forum. A paper was read by Secretary Mrs. Rhodes, of Lindsay, on "Home League Spiritual Meetings."

Mrs. D. Cain, from the Arts and Crafts School in Belleville, gave an interesting talk on clay modelling and the campers enjoyed participa-

tion in this handicraft. Other handicraft classes were held and delegates had a choice of learning to make flowers, a wishing-well planter or copper tooling. Each league had sent some articles of work and home-made candy. These were judged and then the articles sold. Mrs. Farrow, from Belleville, gave a lecture on interior decorating, and a film was shown on different types of wall paper to use in the home. An impromptu programme was held, and the evening's gathering ended with a film being shown on the work of the Army and the betterment of home-life through the influence of the home league.

Home League Secretary Mrs. K. Hawkes, Kingston, gave a demonstration on the preparation of supper dishes; these were baked and served at supper time. Helpful information was gained from the film entitled "The Magic Shelf". Prizes were awarded and Mrs. Hawkes gave an account of the International Home League Congress. Mrs. Brigadier J. Wells gave a helpful talk on the customs of the Chinese people, also the work of The Salvation Army in that land which has suffered so at the hands of the aggressor.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By The Territorial Home League Secretary
Brigadier Ethel Burnell

RECENTLY the tenth annual convention of the Canadian Association of Consumers was held in Toronto. Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Falle, the liaison officer, and the writer attended the meetings as The Salvation Army is a participating member of this organization. Home league women are urged to take out membership in the C.A.C. as any woman who lives in Canada may become a member upon the payment of the annual fee of \$1. The purpose of this organization is to unite the strength of consumers to improve the standards of living in Canadian homes, also to study consumer problems and make recommendations for their solution. The following leagues are members of the C.A.C.: Sault Ste. Marie I, Calgary, Hillhurst, Kamsack, Montreal Citadel, Coleman, East Windsor, Bonavista Bay and Simcoe.

Recent increases in corps orders for *The Canadian Home Leaguer* are credited to Wingham, Ont., Edmonton Citadel, Greenwood (Toronto), and Liverpool Outpost, B.C.

Hamilton, Bermuda League and auxiliary have visited twenty-four homes, and six patients in institutions.

Two thrift clubs are in operation at St. Georges, Bermuda. Mrs. M. Henries is the secretary of this thriving league.

The project at Somerset, Bermuda is the purchasing of chairs for the hall. Fifteen homes have been visited, and six patients in institutions.

Newlands, Bermuda, League have given a substantial grant to the corps for the purchasing of a Mercy-Seat and rostrum. They are also purchasing carpet for the aisles of the new hall.

White Hill, Bermuda, League has visited twelve homes. There are thirty members on the roll.

One member has been enrolled at North Sydney, N.S., and two dedications performed.

The Bridgetown League had a "snipping" party, using parcels left from the parcel post. The parcels are

tied on a line and the members blindfolded as they take part. When they walk over the line, the first parcel is theirs and is "snipped" for them.

Through home league efforts, one new family has been secured by the Dartmouth League. Forty articles of clothing have been donated to needy families, twenty homes visited, and twelve patients in institutions.

A substantial grant has been given by Digby to be used for furnishings for the officers' quarters.

Four members have been enrolled at Glace Bay. The league is purchasing a new stove.

Halifax Citadel members have undertaken the making of capes for the singing company. Three cottage meetings were held, and a special evening for the mothers of cradle roll members, when little gifts were presented. Eighteen articles of clothing have been donated.

Halifax North End reports an enrolment of ten members. Ninety-two patients were visited in the local hospital.

Over 300 persons were visited in institutions at Kentville. A stove for the kitchen has been purchased, and the league has undertaken the project of making two quilts for the quarters.

One new family has been secured at Liverpool and two dedications performed.

Ninety-seven homes were visited at New Aberdeen, and thirty articles of clothing donated.

New Glasgow League has undertaken to purchase platform curtains for the hall.

One new family has been secured and one soldier made through home league influence at Pictou.

Eighteen homes were visited by members at Shelburne. One new family has been secured.

Nearly 100 percent attendance was registered at Stellarton when the

(Continued on page 15)

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Salvationist Chaplain A Friend TALKS THE PRISONERS' LANGUAGE

By E. C. BEER, In The Kingston Whig-Standard

"THE screws are takin' care of Joe again, I hear. Got into a jackpot and now he's doin' his second bit—it's a twosome."

If the meaning is obscure, and it probably will be for this is a spot of argot (criminals' jargon), ask the man in the Salvation Army uniform over there. His name is Sr.-Major William Mercer and he'll translate more or less like this.

"I fear that 'Joe' has managed to get himself into some kind of trouble with the law—that is to say, a jackpot, without the lucky associations the word usually carries. It's earned him a penitentiary sentence—he's doing a bit, which means serving a term, and apparently it is the second time in for Joe. A two-some? Why, that means it's a two-year stretch—excuse me, term. These expressions are catching, you know."

This familiarity with present-day argot may be surprising in a man of God, but there is a good reason for it in Sr.-Major Mercer's case. For the past five years he has been the officially accredited Salvation Army representative at every penal institution in or near this city. That includes Kingston, Collins Bay and

prisoners' relatives, (average, seventy-five letters a month), and occasionally visit their homes;

Escort released men and women to trains and buses and supply them with working clothes or often, in the case of those leaving county jail, complete outfits;

Locate and store prisoners' belongings left in hotels and boarding houses.

The list is not exhaustive nor apparently, is the Major's time and energy.

Persistent Follow-up

Sometimes Major Mercer will follow an offender from city court to county jail, where he or she awaits trial, and then to the penitentiary. "They can't get away from me," is the Major's proud claim, but he is quick to add that his services are on a strictly voluntary basis as far as the prisoner is concerned.

"Occasionally I pay a visit to the cells at the request of a relative or friend, but usually the interviews are unsolicited. The Bible classes also are attended voluntarily."

These open forums were started by the Major several years ago with the purpose of "giving the boys a little diversion, away from their cells." Average attendance numbers forty-five to fifty among them some enthusiasts who become "boosters" for the course and go around recruiting fellow-prisoners. Several

long-termers and "lifers" turn up regularly.

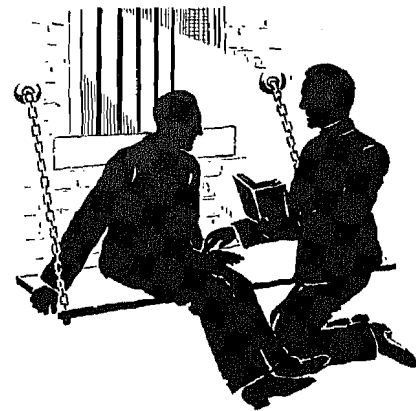
Do any of these men have an ulterior motive in attending Bible class? Are they hoping to make a favourable impression on the authorities, with a view to getting reduced terms for good behaviour? The Major's answer was typical of his attitude toward his "flock."

"I don't care if they do come with an ulterior motive," he said with a smile. "What matters is that they're still under the influence of the Gospel—and some of them have never felt that influence before." Neglected religious training in youth was, he believed, one of the deep-rooted causes of criminal behaviour.

Major Mercer talks the prisoners' language in more senses than one. As well as knowing their lingo, he goes freely among the inmates, visits them in their shops and libraries. "That's what we like," one of them once said to him, "you come where we are."

Two or three will gather, then others come up and sometimes a dozen prisoners will be grouped around the genial visitor in the middle of paint-shop or smithy or school of carpentry. But personal interviews are always private, and an office is available in each shop for this purpose.

Worry about families in the outer world, domestic differences, are frequent themes of these interviews, the



Major said. He must act as a liaison officer and often his task is one of reconciliation. "It is the people outside who are the problem in many cases . . . they must be shown the need to forgive." But sometimes there is a happier duty to perform, uniting a mother and son or officiating at the marriage of a prisoner. And there is the frequent call for spiritual aid, often from a source where it was least expected.

Building up relationships of this kind has been the work of time, the Major admits. He had scant experience of prison work before being posted here from New Westminster, B.C., in 1952. Prior to that he and Mrs. Mercer had been travelling evangelists for The Salvation Army for seven years, holding ten-day revival camps in every city and town in the Dominion. Earlier, they had done corps or field work in the years that followed graduation from Salvation Army College in Toronto (1921).

Warned Of Difficulties

"I came in fear and trembling," the Major says today, recalling his transfer to Kingston. "I was told that I would be dealing with the toughest set of men and women in the country, and I wondered greatly how it would turn out."

The fact that it has turned out so well for both parties to the experience may be due to Major Mercer's decision to "forget that I was among criminals."

"We know we're not here for Sunday school behaviour," one veteran law-breaker told him. "But we like to be treated as human beings all the same."

The Major has based his work on this approach. "When I enter those gates, I am among my fellow-men and women, people who are just as susceptible to kindness and love as the rest of us, and who haven't lost all sense of decency."

Over the years, evidence of the success of this "fisher of men" has accumulated in file upon file of letters received by Major Mercer from former prisoners, some of whom have seen the light, as he says, long after their prison days. They testify to the labours of one who, like "old mole," has proved "a worthy pioneer."

"When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, until it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn."—*Harriet Beecher Stowe.*

PAGE ELEVEN



the women's penitentiaries, and more recently the *Joyceville Prison*, as well as city and county jails.

Few citizens know the extent of the Major's activities, for the simple reason that they go on, for the most part, behind high stone walls and barred doors and windows. He toils in the dark, and at such a rate that the amazed observer might well echo Hamlet's question of "old mole"—"Canst work i' the earth so fast?"

In the course of an average week's burrowing, the major manages to—

Visit all four penitentiaries and the county jail to interview prisoners;

Conduct Sunday services of worship at the women's prison and county jail;

Hold Bible classes at Kingston and Collins Bay;

Visit sick inmates at prison or city hospitals;

Attend sittings of magistrate's and county courts for the purpose of interviewing offenders and sometimes making representations for them;

Carry on correspondence with

Father Opposes Son's Heckler Then Leads Him To Christ

AS a lad I linked up with a group of young men who used to go and preach Christ where we caught the men coming out of the "pubs" when they closed.

I was speaking in one of these meetings, with a crowd of men and women about, when a man, not drunk but just a little happy, started to heckle me. Taking his cigarette out of his mouth, he yelled, "I say, sir, does your mother know you're out?"

This continued while I stumbled and stammered on, my opponent getting the laughs of the crowd as he said, "I say, my boy, who are you to come and talk to us this time of night? You ought to be in bed!"

I finished my little talk and stepped back into place, and then who should come slipping through the crowd and step into the middle of the ring, but my father.

Looking around, he said, "I had no desire to speak in this service. I was out for a walk with a friend of mine. But I feel it my duty to answer the questions that friend over there has been asking this young man. First: My wife and I do know that our lad is out tonight. To answer your second question, I thank God our boy is serving his

Master. Now, sir, we would rather see him serving the Lord than to see him in that saloon or in bad company—in some gambling den, dancehall, or in jail. Now that I've answered your questions, sir, it's my turn to talk to you."

I tell you, when my dad lets out a broadside, they are twenty-inch guns. I don't think I have ever seen a man hit with words as that man was hit. Concluding, father said, "One would think a man of your age would gladly lay down his right hand to have it cut off, if he could only know in his heart that his boy was like mine."

When I got home at eleven o'clock, father wasn't in. When he came, he said, "That man who was chipping you in the meeting followed us up the road. I heard someone say, 'Excuse me, sir.' Seeing who it was, I said, 'What do you want?' He said, 'Sir, your words have hurt me. I have only one boy of my own, and he's in a London prison tonight. I would give both hands if he were like your boy.'"

The man was weeping then, and after some more conversation my father led him to seek pardon of his sins from the Saviour.

Harold Wildish

Official Gazette

International Headquarters

RETIREMENT—

Commissioner Edgar Dibden, Chief of the Staff, on Saturday, September 28, 1957

W. W. Wycliffe Booth

General

Territorial Headquarters

APPOINTMENTS—

Senior-Major Harry Ashby: Guelph Eventide Home for Men (Superintendent)
Senior-Major Albert Thomas: Edmonton Public Relations Representative
Senior-Captain John Fayter: Saskatoon Men's Social Service Centre (Superintendent)
Captain Hubert Tilley: Montreal Public Relations Department

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Senior-Major George Luxton, out of West Toronto, in 1913. Mrs. Luxton (nee Norah Smith), out of Trenton in 1929. Last appointment Eventide Home, Guelph, Superintendent. On September 28, 1957.

W. W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. N. Marshall

Toronto Congress: Sat-Mon Oct 19-21

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Toronto Congress: Thur-Tue Oct 17-22
Montreal Congress: Thur-Tue Oct 24-29
Toronto: Sat Nov 2. (Stone-laying Scarborough Corps Hall)
Ottawa Citadel: Sat-Sun Nov 9-10
Saint John Citadel: Sat Nov 16
Saint John (Brinley Street): Sun Nov 17 (morning)
Saint John (Strand Theatre): Sun Nov 17 (evening united meeting)
Amherst: Mon Nov 18
Newcastle: Tue Nov 19
Bermuda Congress: Wed-Sun Nov 27-Dec 1

Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth

Dovercourt, Toronto: Thur Nov 7
Earls Court, Toronto: Thur Nov 14

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL C. WISEMAN

Toronto Congress: Thur-Tue Oct 17-22
Montreal Congress: Thur-Tue Oct 24-29
Gander: Sat Nov 2
Norris Arm: Sun Nov 3 (morning); Salt Pond: (afternoon); Lewisporte: (evening)
Twillingate: Mon Nov 4
Moreton's Harbour: Tue Nov 5
Summerford: Wed Nov 6
Comfort Cove, Newstead: Thur Nov 7
Point Leamington: Fri Nov 8
Botwood: Sat Nov 9
Windsor: Sun Nov 10 (morning); Bishops Falls (afternoon); Grand Falls (evening)
Dovercourt Toronto: Sun Nov 24
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Fri Nov 29 (United holiness meeting)
Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Nov 30-Dec 1 (Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

Commissioner W. Dalziel (R): *Dovercourt, Toronto: Nov 9-10; Guelph: Nov 16-18; Owen Sound: Nov 30-Dec 1
*(Mrs. Dalziel will accompany)
(Continued foot column 4)

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

PAGE TWELVE

Only A Few Criticisms

Among Scores Of Good Suggestions

ONE thing about sending out 500 questionnaires to officers throughout Canada—it brings out suggestions! Some are good and some—well, not so good. Sometimes there is a bit of sharp criticism, and we don't mind this, but we look at it fairly and squarely to see whether or not it is justified. (More of this later).

Here are some of the excellent comments made in the space left for such. Captain Gerald Leonard, of Parry Sound, Ont., writes:

I believe by a careful "combing" of our comrades and business section, we could soon order another ten per week. Both hospitals in town are covered weekly.

Perhaps the Captain is too modest in his estimate of what that "careful combing" could achieve! It is surprising what comes out when a fine-tooth comb is used!

From "way down east", 2nd-Lieut. Bruce Harcourt (Campbellton N.B.) writes:

We have increased our weekly number by sixty in two years. I feel this has been brought about largely by pointing out certain articles in the CRY to the editors of our newspapers, and having them copy them, with their own comments.

Second-Lieut. Elmer Pavey, of Windsor, Ont. IV Corps, and his assistant, Pro.-Lieutenant L. Rowsell, are working hard to dispose of the number they get each week, and their efforts are bound to mean an early increase. They write:

We are endeavouring to improve the circulation by booming our papers, not only in the bar-rooms, but also in the residential areas.

No doubt they find many challenges in the saloons, but this brings out the mettle of a Salvationist. What opportunities this work presents for hand-to-hand soul-dealing!

A thorough system of recording names is one essential in any business—and selling Christian literature is really a business, the King's business, too! Envoy Hendrikus Andringa, of High River, Alta, knows this, for he says:

I have no suggestions to make re improving the sales of THE WAR CRY, except that a proper list be kept and checked every week for new subscribers, etc. Too many customers are lost by carelessness.

By the way, have YOU an up-to-date list of YOUR customers? It pays off! You can use it as well to tell a customer how much he or she owes. They will want to know the exact amount, and will not appreciate guess-work!

First-Lieut. Wilmot Linder says briefly and enthusiastically:

THE WAR CRY is well received by the soldiers and other subscribers in New Liskeard, Ont., and district.

And it would be as "well received" by those who haven't been touched, Lieutenant!

Another officer who is noted for his energetic booming of Army papers, and who shall be nameless (for the sake of his predecessor as well as his corps) states:

Have just arrived at this corps. Sorry to have to say the sales are not what they should be. Will try to rectify the situation as soon as possible.

Another corps and officer will have to be anonymous, as we do not wish to put any group of soldiery "on the spot". He or she says:

A number of our papers are sold door to door each week, but we still find it difficult to get our OWN PEOPLE to take it weekly!

The officer shows only seven out of twenty-seven homes in that corps as receiving the paper that would inform them of the progress of the organization to which they have

CAN YOU HELP US?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and, if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry".

ALSTAD, Rolf. Born June 6th, 1916, in Trondheim, Norway. Emigrated April 17th, 1957, together with son. Sister in Norway anxious. 14-337

BENGTSSON, Oke Ragnar. Born April 28th, 1908, in Knarad, Sweden. Sister in U.S.A. anxious. 13-355B

BORGERSON, Bernhard Martinus. Born December 15th, 1891, in Fossum, Norway. Last heard from in April, 1926, at which time he lived at St. Paul de Metis, Alta. Half-brother in Norway inquiring. 14-059

HERBERT, Joseph. Emigrated to Canada from England in 1905-10. Served in first war. Cousin in England inquiring. 14-297

HIEMSTRA, Peter. Came to Canada from Holland about 1925 to 1927. Was a principal of a school in Holland. Son in Alberta anxious to locate. 14-411

HUGHES, Albert. Born in Manchester, Eng., May, 1905. Emigrated in 1930. Last heard from was residing in Hamilton, Ont. Brother in England inquiring. 14-101

MARSHALL, Thomas. About 53 years of age. Emigrated from Scotland 35 years ago. Aunt in Ireland inquiring. 14-405

MASON, James Allison. Born June 28th, 1915, in St. John, N.B. Wife anxious to locate. 14-412

PRIETSCHE, Kurt. Born September 27th, 1932, in Magdeburg, Germany. Emigrated August, 1951. Last heard from January 30th, 1952, from Timmins, Ont. Mother and sister inquiring. 14-042

ROBINSON, Wm. Thomas, B.V. Born June 10th, 1899, in Belfast, Ireland. Emigrated many years ago. Sister inquiring. 12-645

SINAK, Jacob and Anna. They are about 70 years of age. Emigrated in 1927 from Poland. Sister in Denmark inquiring. 13-904

WHITTAKER, Roger Thomas. Born July 14th, 1910, in Toronto. Last heard from in September, 1946. Wife anxious to locate. 14-316

Central Holiness Meeting

will be held at the

Bramwell Booth Temple

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25
AT 8 P.M.

Speaker:

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage

Subject:

"The Anointing of the Spirit"
The "Courageous" Session of Cadets present

All city corps uniting
(Consult local announcements for time and place of meetings at other centres in the territory)

sworn allegiance! Maybe things will improve there. It helps to read little pieces out of the Cry from the platform each Sunday (or at weekday meeting) and whet their appetite for it.

(To be continued)

(Continued from column 1)

The Field Secretary

Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap: Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Nov 1; Niagara Falls: Nov 2-3
Sr.-Major L. Plindred: Stratford: Oct 26-27
Sr.-Major W. Ross: Kemptonville: Oct 17-20; Perth: Nov 2-3; Ottawa Citadel: Nov 9-13
Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): Owen Sound: Oct 25-Nov 3

Spiritual Specials

Sr.-Major G. Wheeler: Twillingate: Oct 22-27; Change Islands: Oct 29-Nov 3; Herring Neck: Nov 5-8; Too Good Arm: Nov 10-12; Burnt Cove: Nov 13-15; Fairbank: Nov 17-19; Carter's Cove: Nov 20-22
Sr.-Captain J. Zarfas: Fairbank, Toronto: Oct 24-29; Renfrew: Nov 1-11
Field Unit: Truro: Oct 18-22; New Glasgow: Oct 31-Nov 5; Cape Breton: Nov 8-13

SPECIAL SALE

10,000 RECORDS

We are reducing our stock of records to make room for new ones coming in. Don't miss this opportunity of replacing broken and worn out ones at a sensational saving.

These records are shipped F.O.B. Toronto.

DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY

Each 60c

Open From 9 a.m. To 4.45 p.m. On Congress Saturday

The Salvation Army Trade Headquarters

259 Victoria St., Toronto 1, Ontario

THE WAR CRY

Territorial Tersities

Birth: To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. R. Langfield, Renfrew, Ont., a daughter, Ruth Dorothy, on September 22.

Captain R. Chapman, Mount Dennis, is to conduct morning devotions over CBL from October 14 to 20.

Second-Lieut. A. Dyck, Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, has been bereaved of her father.

Mrs. Brigadier R. Thierstein, Edmonton, Alta., has been bereaved of her mother, Mrs. G. Davis, who was promoted to Glory from Vancouver, B.C.

The address of Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. A. Swan (formerly Captain J. Pastorius), Canadian missionary in Africa, has been changed to P.O. Salvation, Via Vryheid, Natal.

The Galt radio station asked the Eventide Home Choir (Brigadier and Mrs. A. Parkinson) to provide a thirty-minute service over the air on a recent Sunday evening, from the auditorium of the home.

Mrs. Brigadier W. Hawkes, Earls-court Corps, Toronto, has been bereaved of her father, who went to Glory fewer than six weeks after his wife.

Bandsman W. Lorimer, son of Brigadier and Mrs. W. Lorimer, has obtained his degree in medicine from the University of Toronto and is now interning at St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto.

The following veteran officers who celebrate their birthday in October are offered hearty congratulations by The War Cry: Commandant R. Bowering (89 years of age); Colonel G. Attwell (86); Mrs. Major M. Jaynes (84); Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Morris (81); Commandant L. Lawson (80).

CORPS COMRADES INSPIRED

AN enjoyable supper was held to enable soldiers and friends to meet the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman when they visited Hanover, Ont., (Captain A. Morrow, Pro.-Lieut. E. Locke) accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier W. Pedlar.

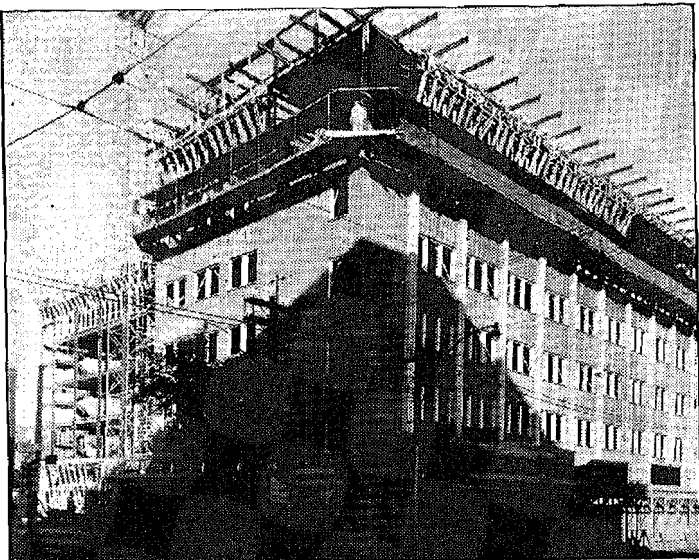
The public meeting was opened by the Brigadier on a note of praise, and the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt from the commencement. Mrs. Wiseman gave an earnest message, and the Chief Secretary exhorted all present to be faithful witnesses during the "God Seeks You" campaign.

An earnest appeal was made to serve God whole-heartedly and five persons responded: four for salvation and one for reconsecration. Music was provided by the Listowel Band.

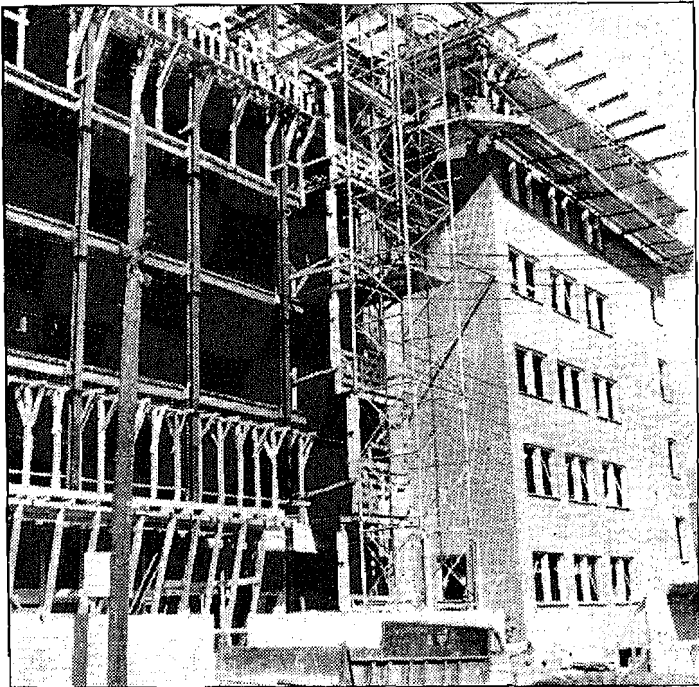
On the evening of Rally Sunday, the comrades at Halifax North Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Sloan) welcomed the Chief Secretary into their midst, as well as the Territorial Public Relations Secretary, Brigadier L. Bursey. Following a forceful message by the Colonel, several seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon were at the corps for the week-end. In the morning all sections of the young people's corps united in a march of witness, after which the divisional commander conducted a divine service in which he gave a challenging message. The afternoon programme, at which a large number of parents were present, was presided over by the Colonel.

The corps recently honoured Brother and Sister A. Grandy on the occasion of their golden wedding. Corps Secretary C. Church voiced the good wishes of all, and Home League Treasurer Mrs. Gerow, presented them with a suitable gift.



RAPIDLY RISING - TORONTO'S NEW GRACE HOSPITAL



TWO VIEWS of the impressive building in which the work done in the Grace Hospital, Toronto, for the past fifty years, will be continued in much better surroundings and with better equipment. It will accommodate 125 adults and eighty-eight infants.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

ON Saturday, September 21, Commissioner N. Marshall performed the marriage of Sr.-Major Mrs. Ina Tiffin (R) and Lt.-Colonel Edwin J. Perrett (R) in the lounge room of the Evangeline residence, New York.

The bridesmaid was Mrs. Sr.-Major E. Kunz, and the best man was Commissioner D. McMillan.

The reception, attended by relatives and friends from both sides of the border, was also held in the lounge room. The newly-married couple will live at 59 Brookfield St., Manchester, Conn. U.S.A.

HOLINESS — A LIVE ISSUE

Keen Interest In First Meeting Of Series

A LARGE audience of Salvationists of the Metropolitan Toronto Division attended the first of the new series of united holiness meetings which was held in the Bramwell Booth Temple on a recent Friday evening. The Territorial Commander, supported by territorial and divisional officers, conducted the gathering. An outline of the purpose and programme of the holiness meetings for the fall and winter months was given by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, who expressed the hope that the messages would create a hunger for the blessing of holiness.

The opening song, led by the Training College Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, was followed by prayers offered by Sr.-Captains J. Bahnmann and B. Acton. The Commissioner then welcomed the "Courageous" Session of Cadets. Two members of the session, Cadet R. Johnson, of West Toronto, and Cadet C. Janes of Belleville, testified to their assurance of sins forgiven and the peace which their obedience to God's will had brought into their hearts. Cadet Janes thanked the Temple Songster Brigade for their part in bringing him to Christ. It was during the singing of the song, "O boundless salvation," over six years ago that he had found forgiveness of his sins.

The North Toronto Songster Brigade (1st-Lieut. M. Webster) and the Temple Band (Bandmaster K. Rix) brought inspiration to many in their vocal and instrumental contributions. Following the singing of the theme chorus, led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major D. Sharp, Sr.-Major W. Ross

testified to his assurance of sins forgiven.

Mrs. Booth exhorted her audience to prepare their hearts for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit by discarding everything that would interfere with full possession by God of the heart and life. The song, "When shall I come unto the healing waters?" sung by Captain W. Davies, Field Training Officer, preceded the holiness message given by the territorial leader.

In introducing his message, the Commissioner recalled the difficulty which many seekers had found in understanding what was meant by the blessing of holiness. In an effort to enlighten his audience, he then asked that a pamphlet written by the Army Founder, entitled "A Ladder to Holiness," which describes in seven steps the way to full salvation, be distributed to the congregation. In his talk the Commissioner referred to the contents, and selected cadets read the Bible verses upon which each conclusion had been formed.

In the prayer meeting earnest invitations were given to those present to seek complete victory over the forces of evil which was offered to all who give themselves entirely to God. Two seekers accepted the invitation.

HUNDREDS LINE STREETS

To Hear The Gospel

RALLY Sunday meetings at Montreal Citadel Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. B. Meakings) were led by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, who was accompanied by Mrs. Knaap and the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Major C. Everitt.

During the morning meeting, Young People's Sergeant-Major J. Laidlaw led the children of the company meeting in a recitation of the first Psalm, and the young people's band (Leader H. Phillips) accompanied the singing of a song. Mrs. Knaap and Mrs. Meakings visited the company meeting, where the former spoke briefly.

The open-air meeting was most impressive. Some eighty comrades were in attendance, and hundreds listened to the proceedings or lined the streets to watch the march. Indoors, a group of young girls (Leader Songster Mrs. H. McBride) sang, and the corps cadets, led by their Guardian, Major I. Smith, read the Scripture portion. At the close of the Colonel's message, a young man and a woman knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB

THE new home—designed to accommodate 200 "senior citizens," and being built next to the Toronto Training College—is not a one-story structure, as was erroneously stated in a recent issue of The War Cry. However, it is true that the aged inmates will not have to struggle up and down stairs to get to their rooms, as gently-sloping ramps give easy access to the upper floor, ideal for the future guests of this home.

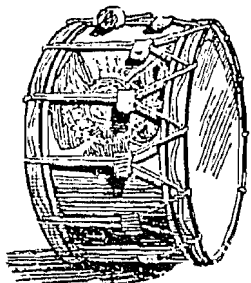
Toronto readers please note that a change has been made in the date of the stone-laying for the Scarborough hall. This is now booked to take place on Saturday, November 2, instead of October 12.

DATES TO REMEMBER

1957	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1957	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	JUL	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
FEB	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	AUG	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
MAR	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	SEP	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
APR	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	OCT	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
MAY	29	30	31					NOV	29	30	31				
JUN								DEC							

Congresses (see page 16)
November 17: Candidates' Sunday.

Of Interest To Our MUSICAL



FRATERNITY

SALVATION ARMY MUSIC

By STAFF-CAPTAIN FRED FRY

NEVER shall I forget the first time I entered a meeting of The Salvation Army, or Christian Mission as it was then called. It was on a Sunday night in May, 1878, the work in Salisbury having been opened by the Christian Mission in the March of that year. I was returning home from my duties in connection with the Sunday school in a village three miles distant and, having to pass the barracks, I stepped inside. Never before had I felt the power of God so manifest as in that meeting. The prayer meeting was proceeding, and they were singing the chorus,

"Trim your lamps and be ready
For the midnight cry."

What took hold of me most was the number of times this chorus was repeated, and at each repetition the

As soon as our daily employment was ended we hastened, in the face of the bitter opposition and fierce persecution of these days, to publish the salvation of Jesus in the open air.

My brothers and myself had been taught music from our earliest days. My first recollection is connected with my being perched on a seat and playing the second cornet in a brass band which led the singing in the Wesleyan chapel of our native village. Our musical talent had never been used in any other service but the service of God, and the question at this time presented itself to us: "Could we not make some use of this talent in connection with the work we had just become associated with?"

This question was soon settled

CANADIAN CONTRIBUTORS TO

THE ARMY'S TREASURY OF SONG

Part Of A Series By LT.-COLONEL G. AVERY

(Concluded from previous issues)

OUR own distinctive contribution from Canada is a very worthy one, but it is not the end of the story. We have three non-Army songs, two of which are amongst the most popular in our book, and the other will, I feel sure, gradually find its own peculiar place in the affections of Army congregations.

It would be true to say that one of the most used songs in our song book is No. 287:

My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou
art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I
resign:
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour
art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now.

Published anonymously in the London Hymn Book in 1864, the words very soon found their way into many hymnals and several efforts were made to discover who had penned them.

There have been two different accounts of the origin of the song, the most widely accepted being that furnished by Dr. George Stebbins, of the U.S.A., who stated that a friend of his had spent a good deal of time seeking information concerning the origin and had ultimately ascertained that the words had been written by Ralph Featherstone, a sixteen year-old Canadian. He lived near Montreal and died at the early age of twenty-eight, thus the song is an illustration of the truth that by one song a brief, young life may become a never-

in a communication from William Booth to *The War Cry* after the death of his wife. He wrote: "Our Army Mother joined in singing one of the verses of this song shortly before her promotion to Glory. As well as she was able she joined in the verse, 'I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death', and then she kissed me and slipped away."

The song was, in fact, a favourite with the Founder and he often used it in his meetings. It is certainly one of the outstanding Canadian contributions to the Church.

The Psalms have been a constant source of inspiration to hymn-writers throughout the years and the songs and hymns based upon the lofty thoughts and aspirations of the Psalmist have become a part of our national heritage. The metrical psalms in general, however, have not taken as firm a hold upon the English people as they have upon the Scots. For generations Scotland had used the "Scottish Psalter" of 1650 and many of its settings have endeared themselves to worshipping communities of that land. One of these metrical versions so loved by the Scots is the setting of Psalm 121, commencing:

I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
From whence doth come my aid.
My safety cometh from the Lord
Who Heaven and earth hath made.

The words are invariably sung to the tune "French" (sometimes called "Dundee"), one of the Twelve Common Tunes, dating back to 1615. Our present song book contains a comparatively new paraphrase of this same psalm, a setting which has particularly endeared itself to the people of Canada. In fact, the suggestion for its inclusion in the new song book came to the Song Book Revision Council from Canada itself. It is not so rugged in its construction and is a much freer rendering of the psalm than the Scottish setting. I refer to No. 787:

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
O whence for me shall my salvation
come,
From whence arise?
From God, the Lord, does come my
certain aid,
From God, the Lord who Heaven and
earth hath made.

It will be seen that the song is ascribed to John Campbell, who was, to give him his complete name and designation, John Douglas Sutherland Campbell, Duke of Argyll and Marquis of Lorne. Born in 1845, he married H.R.H. Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria.

The End



ISLAND SINGERS

CORNERBROOK, Nfld.,
Young Women's Triple
Trio, with the Youth Of-
ficer, 2nd-Lt. W. Ratcliffe.
Left to right, the mem-
bers of this musical group
are: E. Stratten, D.
Chaulk, L. Wareham, J.
Stagg, J. Budgell, A.
Bradbury, J. Budgell, A.
Hiscock, and R. Rowsell.

command contained in the song came with increasing force.

I had experienced the salvation of God, and the joy of sins forgiven, and the peace which flows from having the conscience purged by the Blood of Jesus, but I had, in a measure, lost my first love, and, although still clinging to Christ as my Saviour, I held Him with but a trembling hand. The zeal for the kingdom which I at first possessed had had no outlet in direct labour for the salvation of souls, and so had cooled down. But this meeting brought me face to face with a command which I felt compelled to obey, and there and then I presented myself, body, soul and spirit, time, talents, and all I had, to God.

Laying aside my musical studies, my piano practice, and everything else except my daily employment and the duties I had in connection with the Wesleyan Methodists, to which denomination I still continued my connection, I threw my whole soul into this blessed work. I was not alone in this; my father, mother, and brothers, the youngest of whom got converted in the first Salvation Army meeting he attended, were equally enthusiastic.

and, as a result, we frequently used our instruments at the inside meeting of The Salvation Army at Salisbury, though, strange to say, it was some time before we thought of using them in the open air.

During the latter part of 1878 Colonel, then "Mr." Dowdle, came to conduct a Sunday's meetings at Salisbury. As was usual on such occasions, my brothers and myself assisted with our instruments. Mr. Dowdle appeared to be very pleased with this new departure, met us at the close of the day's meetings, and spoke encouragingly of our efforts — telling us to go home, wish mother good-bye, shed a few tears and hold ourselves in readiness when sent for to go out as a band.

We gave but little heed to this intimation, thinking that nothing would come of it. However, in the February of the following year (1879) a letter came asking us to go as a band for the first week-end in March to Portsmouth, to assist in the opening of a theatre which had been taken by The Salvation Army in that town for Sundays. We went, three boys with two cornets and a euphonium.

(To be continued)

failing source of blessing. "My Jesus I love Thee" has been sung around the world and many stories have been told concerning its influence and power.

One touching reference is found

MARCHING TO WHERE THE CROWDS GATHER. London Citadel Band (Bandmaster G. Shepherd) is shown on its way to give an evening programme of Army music in Victoria Park, London, Ont., where more than seven decades ago the Army's pioneers in Canada, Jack Addie and Joe Ludgate, held their open-air meetings single-handed. Today Salvationists hold outdoor meetings all over the Dominion. —Photo by Ernie Lee.



CORPS NEWS

FIRST CONVERT WED

A HAPPY event, the marriage of Sister Ferne McAfee and Brother Claude Crowell was conducted by Captain W. Leslie, at the Vancouver Harbour Light Corps recently.

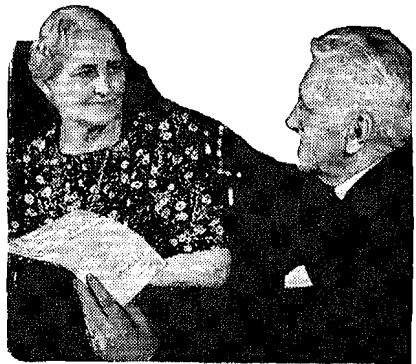
Brother Crowell was the first convert at the corps having found salvation at the official opening of Harbour Light four years ago. His life was transformed by the power of God and he has since been a great blessing to many.

Lushes Bight, Nfld. (2nd-Lieut. R. Sexton). Recent meetings were conducted by 1st-Lieut. H. Locke, of Grace Hospital, when many who attended felt the convicting power of the Holy Spirit. During the week a meeting was held in the neighbouring community of Beaumont. A second room in the school was opened and a large number of parents and friends gathered for the occasion.

North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. H. Sharp). During the visit of the women cadets, under the leadership of the Training Principal and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, a number of the young women told how the Lord had called them to full-time service, and took part in various other ways. The Colonel gave two forthright Bible messages and souls surrendered to Christ. The singing of the united cadets was a means of definite uplift and many people were blessed. In the afternoon the cadets dramatized the Bible lesson at the company meeting, and brought inspiration and enlightenment to the young people. During the day a "welcome home" from South Africa was given to Brother and Sister S. Bolt.

Campbellton, N.B. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Harcourt). A two-day visit was paid by the Libbey family.

When You Open That Letter



... the letter that brings your installment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT ... you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return* ... you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income ... you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

*Up to 8% according to age. Please send me, without obligation, full information about THE SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT.

Name:
Address:
City: Prov.:

There are nine members in all, who delight to preach the Gospel wherever opportunity is afforded. All play one or more instruments and they give the message in music, song, and the spoken word. In both meetings the Holy Spirit moved in a wonderful way and, on both evenings, many sought the Lord at the Mercy-Seat.

Parliament Street Corps, Toronto (Sr.-Captain S. Cooze, 2nd-Lieut. S. Mullins). In a recent evangelistic campaign, conducted by Mrs. Major J. Cranwell, door-to-door visitation attracted new families to the corps. During the visits of the officers five mothers sought forgiveness of their sins, one accompanied by her husband brought eight children to the holiness meeting to be dedicated.

During the campaign, twenty-nine adults sought Christ. Amongst the number were several who had been backsliders for many years. Twenty-nine children in a meeting conducted by the Major, found Christ as their Saviour.

On the final Sunday evening meeting of the campaign, prayers were answered as six seekers, for whom many prayers had been offered, found salvation. A consecration service was held when comrades pledged their love and service to God.

Mount Dennis, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman). The Training Principal and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich and the men's staff and cadets of the "Courageous" Session held week-end meetings that were full of blessing. On Saturday night musical items were combined with soul-stirring testimonies, and the message given by Captain W. Davies culminated in comrades kneeling at the Mercy-Seat in re-consecration.

In the holiness meeting on Sunday morning several more knelt at the penitent-form, after the address by the training principal. In the afternoon a number of cadets and Mrs. Captain Davies held an open session in the company meeting, while the others visited *Blackmore Nursing Home* and *Beech Hall* for senior citizens. The evening meeting resulted in the salvation of several persons, following the presentation of God's claims by the Colonel.

Victoria, B.C. Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. F. Watson). Officers and soldiers of the corps were joined by the comrades of Esquimalt to honour Sister Mrs. A. Townsend on her eightieth birthday. Mrs. Townsend is the number one soldier on the roll and has been associated with the corps from childhood. Members of her family and friends met with the comrades (Continued in column 4)



(Above): DECORATIONS at Cameron Lake Bible School for the closing thanksgiving service. (Right): Three new senior soldiers enrolled at Campbellton, N.B. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Harcourt). Young People's Sergeant-Major I. McRae is at the back.



HOME LEAGUE NOTES

(Continued from page 10)

Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, was present. A grant of nearly \$100 has been given to this corps by the league.

Eleven new members were enrolled in a candlelight service at Sydney. The quarterly birthday party was held, one conversion registered, and over 100 homes visited by home league members.

Truro reports two layettes given to needy families, and a fuel grant given to the corps.

Whitney Pier reports nearly 300 patients visited in institutions.

Windsor League is now making tourist badges, used to represent the town of Windsor, which are sold at the tourist bureau. The group system has been commenced. This league gave valuable help during a forest fire in that area. On one night the members made forty-five loaves of sandwiches which were given out to the fire-fighters.

Yarmouth has sent books and crayons for sixty-eight children in Hong Kong. Fifteen homes and six patients in institutions have been visited.

Greenwood, Toronto, got off to a good start for the fall, with seventeen women attending the opening meeting.



SISTER MRS. A. TOWNSEND, Victoria Citadel, receiving gift from Mrs. Major F. Watson. (See report in column two.)

(Continued from column 2)

at the hall to celebrate the event.

The first part of the gathering took the form of a devotional period led by the Commanding Officer, Major F. Watson, after which a musical programme followed in which the guest of honour sang a duet with her daughter-in-law. Two sons, Jack and Robert, contributed vocal and musical numbers and a daughter, Abbie, gave an original recitation.

Mrs. Townsend was the first songster in the corps, and received a commission as *War Cry* correspondent from Commandant Herbert Booth. She has been a faithful league of mercy worker for many years. She seldom misses a meeting; on occasion she has led services. She frequently presides at the piano and has a sweet alto voice. On behalf of the songster brigade, Songster Leader G. Gray presented her with a basket of flowers. Other baskets were presented by League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. W. Jackson, and by one of the granddaughters. The comrades of both corps represented gave the guest of honour tokens of their esteem, the presentations being made by Sr.-Captain W. Pamplin (Esquimalt) and Mrs. Major Watson. In expressing her thanks Mrs. Townsend recalled some of her early-day experiences in Victoria.

BE PROMPT WITH REPORTS

Correspondents are reminded to send reports of harvest festival meetings, and any photos of displays, as soon as the event is over. The *War Cry* cannot use out-dated reports and photos.

A Campaign Invitation

A CORDIAL WELCOME awaits you at the nearest Salvation Army hall, and you are invited to drop in and enjoy the bright singing and friendly atmosphere. Children and young people are also welcome, the children especially on Sunday afternoon.

If lonely or discouraged, or in need of counsel, consult the corps officer who will also be pleased to visit, read the Bible to and pray with sick people or shut-ins; and all who desire spiritual help and comfort in time of need.

Hand or mail to the nearest Corps Officer, or to Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Name
Address



Ontario Congress

Toronto: Thursday, October 17
to Monday, October 21

Southern Ontario, Western Ontario, Northern Ontario (Parry Sound and Huntsville South), Mid-Ontario and Metropolitan Toronto Divisions.



Leaders: Commissioner and Mrs. Norman Marshall

Supported by

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER and MRS. COMMISSIONER W. BOOTH

The Chief Secretary And Mrs. Colonel C. D. Wiseman, Territorial And Divisional Headquarters Staffs

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17:

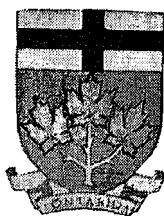
2.30 p.m.—Stone-Laying, Eventide Home (Davisville Avenue).
8.00 p.m.—Public Welcome, MASSEY HALL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18:

8.00 p.m.—Local Officers' Rally, Danforth Citadel
9.30 p.m.—Late Open-Air Meetings

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19:

10.30 a.m.—Trophies' Meeting, Bramwell Booth Temple
2.30 p.m.—Smaller Bands' and Brigades' Festival, Bramwell Booth Temple
7.45 p.m.—Congress Demonstration, VARSITY ARENA



SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20: VARSITY ARENA

9.00 a.m.—Knee Drill (also in Lippincott and Yorkville Citadels)
9.45 a.m.—March of Witness to VARSITY ARENA (Originating at Lippincott and Yorkville Citadels)
10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting
3.00 p.m.—Congress Company Meeting
7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

MONDAY, OCTOBER 21:

2.30 p.m.—Women's Rally, Carlton United Church
8.00 p.m.—Musical Festival, MASSEY HALL

Eastern Congress

MONTREAL: Wednesday, October 23 to Monday, October 28

Leaders: Commissioner and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth

Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Northern Ontario, all Corps north of Parry Sound and Huntsville, Quebec and Eastern Ontario Divisions



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23:

10.30 p.m.—Welcome at Station

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24:

8.00 p.m.—Welcome Meeting, The Citadel

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26:

2.00 p.m.—March of Witness
8.00 p.m.—Musical Festival, Sir A. Currie Gymnasium

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27: THE CITADEL

9.00 a.m.—Knee Drill (Colley Hall)
10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting
3.00 p.m.—Public Meeting and Pageantry
7.30 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

MONDAY, OCTOBER 28:

2.30 p.m.—Women's Meeting, The Citadel
8.00 p.m.—Bi-lingual Meeting, The Citadel

BERMUDA CONGRESS:

Wed.-Sun. Nov. 27-Dec. 1 (Commissioner W. Booth); Bermuda Division

Further particulars in subsequent issues of THE WAR CRY.

Pray For These Great Events

ON Monday afternoon, at the Winnipeg Congress women demonstrated the part they play in the activities of The Salvation Army corps. Guests who graced the platform included Mrs. J. M. Sinclair, wife of the advisory board chairman, Mrs. O. W. Struthers, President of the Provincial Council of Women, and Alderman Maude McCreery, who represented the city council.

In her greetings, Alderman

WOMEN TO THE FORE

McCreery spoke of the high estimate held of the Army's worth by city council members, and thanked God for His grace and strength that enabled her to fulfill the arduous duties of public service. Mrs. Struthers told of the work of the Council of Women, and explained that their purpose was to uphold the principles of the Golden Rule through the twenty organizations of goodwill,

which unite for a co-operative effort.

These guests had been introduced to the assembled women by Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman. Home League Secretary Mrs. McLean, of Weston, Winnipeg, presented Mrs. Booth with a sum of money in aid of the training college in St. John's, Newfoundland. Mrs. Booth spoke of the need for improved facilities there,

and thanked the home league.

Musical items were provided by a trio of women officers, and a solo by Mrs. Major G. Oystrik.

Mrs. Booth, in her Bible message, dealt with one's personal relationship with God, and of marital fidelity and filial affection.

Assisting were Mrs. Brigadier A. Moulton, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn, Brigadier F. MacGillivray, Brigadier G. Gage, and Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Simester.